JUDGE DREDD
VOLUME 5
THE AMERICAN WAY OF DEATH

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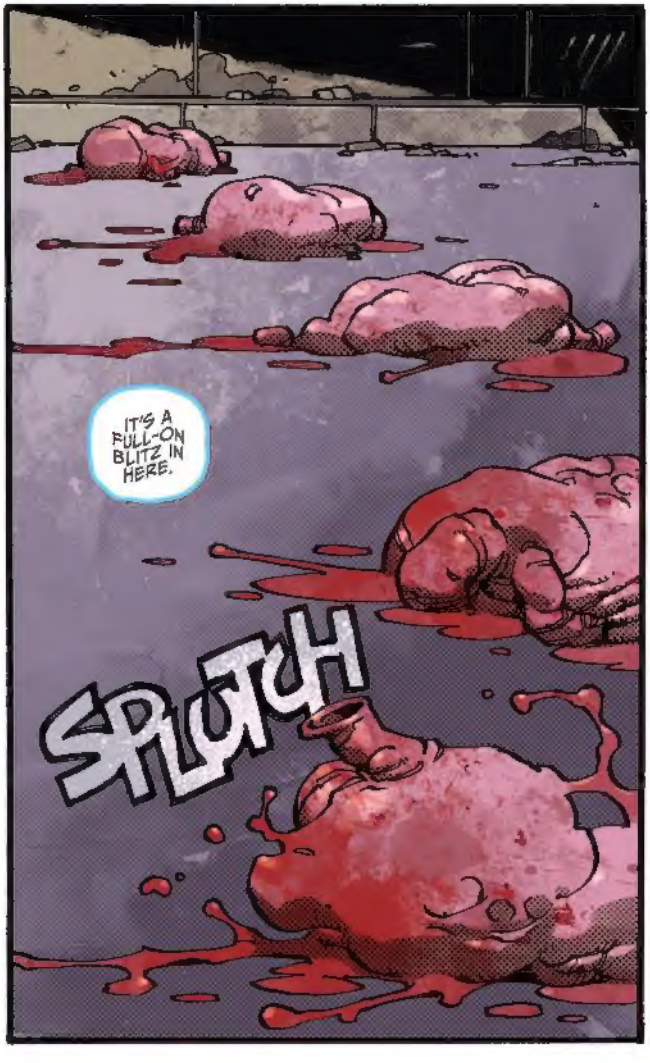
ART BY MICHAEL AVON OEMING

GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE
JUDGE OMAR WHAT'S HAPPENING BACK AT THE HALL; I AM PICKING UP SOMETHING HORRIBLE.
PSI-DIVISION HEADQUARTERS
I'M PICKING IT UP TOO JUDGE KARYN
FEAR, SCREAMING, PANIC, BLOOD, PAIN, DEATH.
NO NO NO NO NO.
THE DARK JUDGES...
...THEY'RE BACK.

THE AMERICAN WAY OF DEATH

PART ONE

GRAVEDIGGER: DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI.
MORTICIAN: NELSON DANIEL. PREACHER: CHRIS RYALL.
DEAD GUY WALKING BAREFOOT: SIR PAUL MCCARTNEY



FIRE
FEEL THE BURN OF TRUE JUSTICE...
THIS WAY, CHIEF JUSTICE!
I HAVE A *HOVERCRAFT* WAITING FOR YOU AND THE COUNCIL OF FIVE.
THANK YOU, CAL! DON'T THINK WE WOULD HAVE MADE IT OUT OF THERE WITHOUT YOUR *FORESIGHT*.
YOU KNOW I LIVE TO SERVE THE DEPARTMENT, CHIEF JUSTICE, ANY WAY I CAN.
WHAT'S THE LATEST FROM THE PSI DIVISION? THEY'RE ON THE FRONT LINES OF THIS ATTACK...

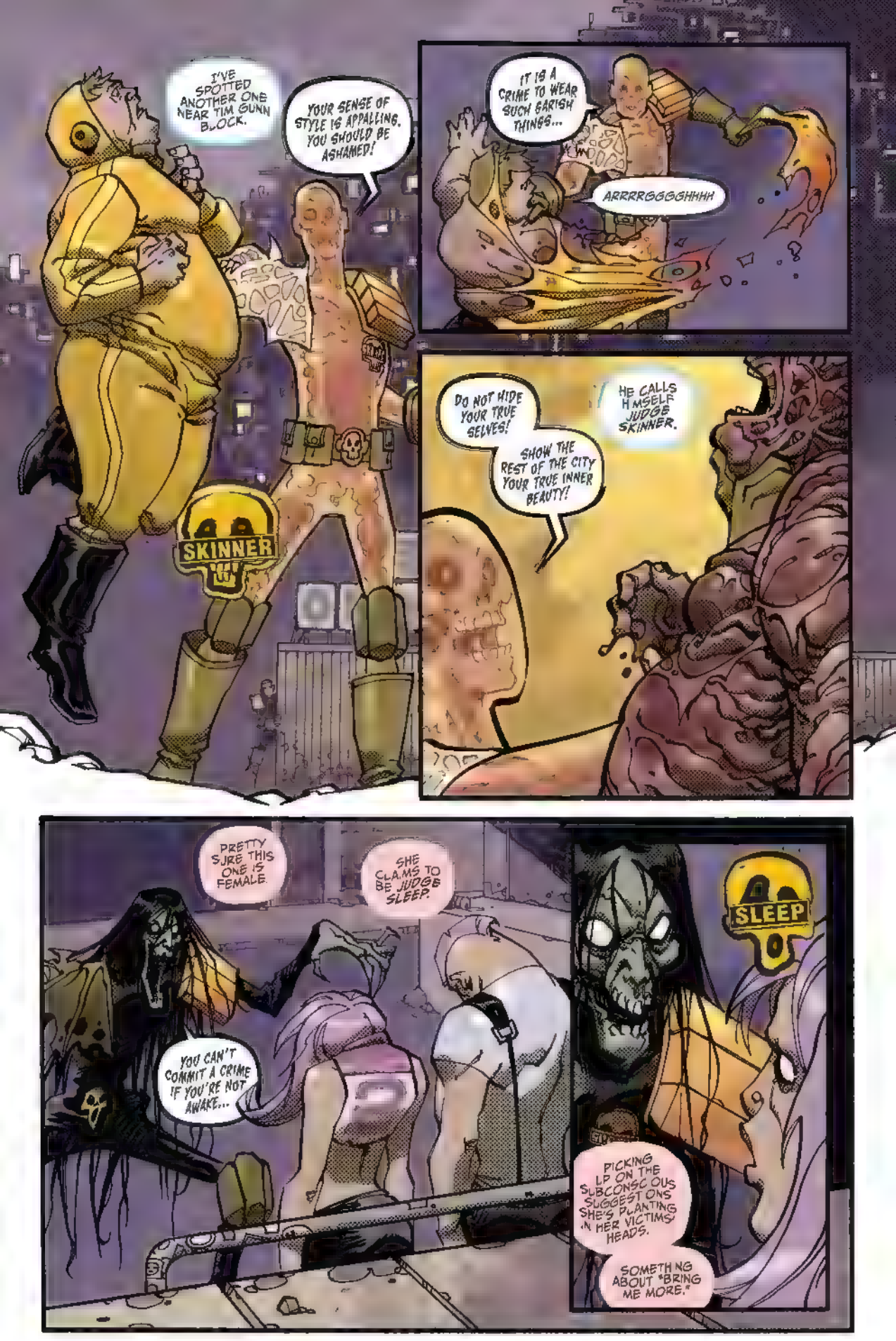
YOU ALL KNEW I WAS COMING...
...AND YET YOU GREET ME WITH CHILDREN'S TOYS?
AIM FOR THE HEAD!
FEAR
WHAT THE DROKK IS THIS THING?
A DARK JUDGE WHO CALLS HIMSELF FEAR.
DON'T LET HIM CATCH YOU OR ELSE HE'LL—
PAK
PAK
PAK
PAK
PAK
GAH!
JUDGE HOLM IS CAUGHT.
DESTROY IT BEFORE THE FACE PLATES OPEN.
JUDGE CHRISTOPHER F. HOLM...
...PREPARE TO GAZE UPON THE FACE OF FEAR!

I'VE GOT EYES ON JUDGE MORTIS LEVEL SIX.
FALLING BACK, CAN'T TAKE MORTIS SOLO.
KRESSSHHH
GET ME A STATUS REPORT ON THE REST OF THE SECTOR.
OMAR, THINGS ARE DROKKED.
JUDGE KARYN, DON'T FORGET THIS IS BEING PSI-RECORDED BY CONTROL.
APOLOGIES, BUT THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO DESCRIBE IT.
LISTEN TO ME--DO NOT ENGAGE THE DARK JUDGES.
WE NEED INTELLIGENCE FIRST SO WE CAN REGROUP AND FIGURE OUT HOW TO FIGHT THESE THINGS.
OKAY, OKAY.

WE'VE GOT SOMETHING CALLING ITSELF...
...JUDGE CHOKE.
CHOKE
WHOAH... ARE YOU... ARE YOU A JUDGE?
AHHHH HAVE ONE QUESTION FOR YUUUUU, CITIZEN!
WHYYYYY DO YOU WAAAAANT TO LIIIIVE?
WELL, I LOVE MY FAMILY AND I HAVE KIDS, I MEAN, WE HAVE THE KIDS, TWO OF THEM FULLY LICENSED AND GRADUATES OF PRENATAL ANTICRIME EDUCATION PROGRAMS AND AS A FAMILY UNIT WE REALLY HAVE A LOT TO OFFER THE CITY AND—
SUCH LIIIIES.
KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF
KOFF KOFF
SPLORK

THIS IS JUDGE JUDY JANUS AND I HAVE A CREATURE IDENTIFYING ITSELF AS—
—JUDGE FISTULA.
JOOOOOIN MEEEEEEE!
FISTULA
DESCRIPTION, PLEASE.
JH...
OH GRUD.
DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO EXPLAIN IT BUT THIS THING IS USING CITIZENS AS HUMAN BARRIERS IN THE STREETS

JUDGE OMAR, I CAN TAKE THIS ONE.
NEGAT VE JUDGE KARYN, DO NOT ENGAGE.
END OF THE LINE, SCUMBAG!
I AM JUDGE BURROUGHS.
AND THISSSS SSSTRUCTURE HASSSN'T BEEN BUILT TO CODE.
BURROUGHS
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
MUST COME DOWN.
OH, DROKK...
STATUS REPORT KARYN.
STATUS REPORT, PLEASE!
OH GRUD, OH GRUD, OH GRUD—


I'VE SPOTTED ANOTHER ONE NEAR TIM GUNN BLOCK.
YOUR SENSE OF STYLE IS APPALLING. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!
SKINNER
IT IS A CRIME TO WEAR SUCH GARISH THINGS...
ARRRRGGGGHHHH
DO NOT HIDE YOUR TRUE SELVES!
SHOW THE REST OF THE CITY YOUR TRUE INNER BEAUTY!
HE CALLS HIMSELF JUDGE SKINNER.
PRETTY SURE THIS ONE IS FEMALE.
SHE CLAIMS TO BE JUDGE SLEEP.
YOU CAN'T COMMIT A CRIME IF YOU'RE NOT AWAKE...
SLEEP
PICKING UP ON THE SUBCONSCIOUS SUGGESTIONS SHE'S PLANTING IN HER VICTIMS' HEADS.
SOMETHING ABOUT "BRING ME MORE."

JUDGE KARYN, SO GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT OMAR.

DESCR BE WHAT YOU'RE SEE NG.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO BEGIN.

THE C TIZENS SEEM TO BE GOING TO IT WILL NGLY.

PICKING UP FRAGMENTS OF THE R THOUGHTS NOW.

THEY ARE OVERWHE LMED BY THE DESIRE TO JOIN IT.

THEY SEEM TO BEL EVE THEY HAVE AN ESSENTIAL FUNCTION TO PERFORM.

SOME OF THEM ARE JOINTS, SOME OF THEM ARE GUTS, SOME OF THEM ARE BONES.

CAN YOU MAKE OUT THE DARK JUDGE? HAS IT DENTIFIED ITSELF YET?

YES.

IT CALLS ITSELF...

...JUDGE METASTASIS

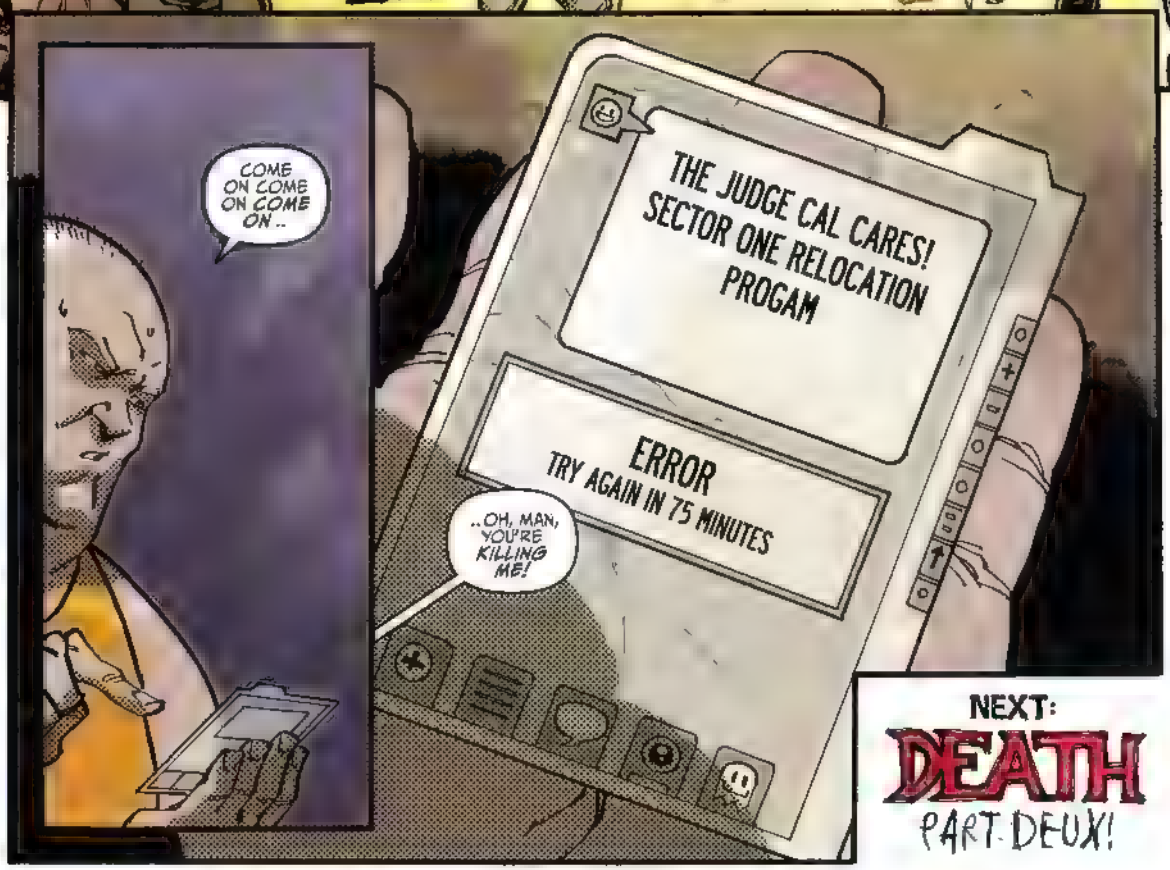
METASTASIS

KEEP AFTER IT, JUDGE KARYN.
MEANWHILE, I'M PICKING UP REPORTS OF A CREATURE CALLING ITSELF..
...JUDGE STIGMATA.
STIGMATA
THIS THING IS ON SOME KIND OF FALSE MESSIAH, CHARLES MANSON, SELF ABUSE TRIP
I CAN'T JUDGE ANY OF YOU... I HAVE NO MALICE AGAINST YOU AND NO RIBBONS FOR YOU... BUT I THINK THAT IT'S HIGH TIME THAT YOU ALL START LOOKING AT YOURSELVES, AND JUDGING THE LIE THAT YOU LIVE IN...
DEMANDS A SELF-INFLICTED WOUND AS A SIGN OF LOYALTY.
NO SIGN OF THIS DARK JUDGE, BUT I'M PICKING UP SOME PSYCHIC RESIDUE.
IT CALLS ITSELF JUDGE SLUDGE.
AND IT'S PRETTY CLEAR WHY.
SLUDGE

CONTROL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I HAVE HERE.
EITHER A TEMPORAL ANOMALY OR SOMETHING WE'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE.
IDENTIFY YOURSELF!
...
WHAT THE...
ARGH...
WHAT ARE YOU DOOOING!?
OMAR, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
TALK TO US!
CONTROL, WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
CONTROL, WE'VE LOST JUDGE OMAR.

"THERE'S ONLY ONE VIABLE STRATEGY, CHIEF JUSTICE."
"AND WHAT'S THAT, JUDGE CAL?"
"ABANDON SECTOR ONE."
JUST LIKE THAT? WITHOUT A FIGHT?
BASED ON THE REPORTS WE'RE RECEIVING, SECTOR ONE IS ALL BUT LOST ALREADY.
WE'VE FACED A HANDFUL OF DARK JUDGES BEFORE, BUT NOW THERE APPEARS TO BE A MULTITUDE OF THEM.
WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE, THEN?
STRICT CONTAINMENT.
WE DESTROY SECTOR ONE FROM THE AIR, THEN DECLARE MARTIAL LAW IN ALL SURROUNDING SECTORS
"DROKK.
"OKAY, CAL, I'M PUTTING YOU IN CHARGE OF THE ARRANGEMENTS."

GOOD EVENING, CITIZENS OF SECTOR ONE! THIS IS JUDGE CAL SPEAKING ON BEHALF OF THE CHIEF JUSTICE.
DO NOT FEAR. WE HAVE PLANS TO SAVE YOU IN AN ORDERLY FASHION!
ALL CITIZENS HAVE THIRTY MINUTES TO USE THEIR PERSONAL DEVICES TO APPLY FOR A PRIORITY CLASS, BASED ON YOUR WEALTH INDEX AND IMPORTANCE TO THE VITAL FUNCTIONS OF THE CITY.
COP
GOLD PRIORITY CLASS WILL BE EVACUATED FROM THE SECTOR IMMEDIATELY.
SILVER PRIORITY CLASS WILL BE RESCUED RIGHT AFTER THE GOLD CLASS IS SAFE AND SOUND
THOSE QUALIFYING AS BRONZE WILL BE—
-:TSSSSCH ISSSSSCHHHHH SSSCHHHH:-
WHAT, WHAT DID HE S—
THAT IS ALL. GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD LUCK, CITIZENS!
DROKK, MAN!


COME ON COME ON COME ON..
THE JUDGE CAL CARES! SECTOR ONE RELOCATION PROGAM
ERROR
TRY AGAIN IN 75 MINUTES
..OH, MAN, YOU'RE KILLING ME!

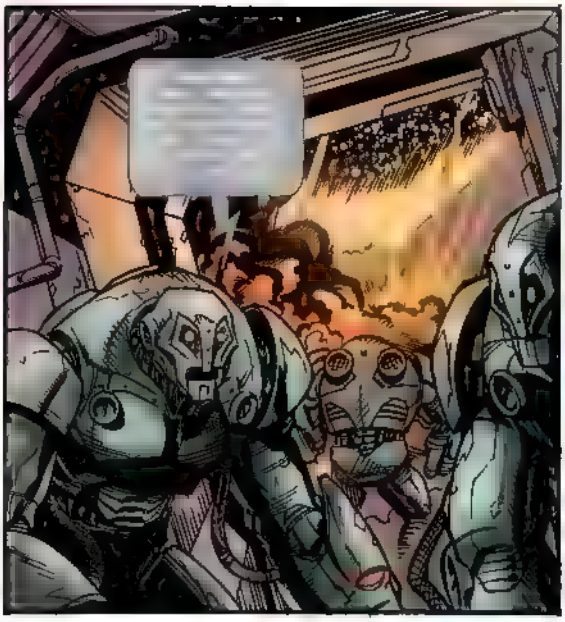
NEXT:
DEATH
PART DEUX!

BACK ON EARTH, SECTOR ONE IS BEING DESTROYED BY A SMALL ARMY OF DARK JUDGES.
MEANWHILE, JUDGE DREDD IS A BILLION KILOMETERS AWAY, PREPARING FOR LANDING.
HIS DESTINATION: THE TITAN MOON OF SATURN, WHERE HE'LL BEGIN A LIFE SENTENCE OF *HARD LABOR* FOR CRIMES HE DID NOT COMMIT.
DREDD DOES NOT EXPECT AN EASY ROAD AHEAD.
HE ALSO DOES NOT EXPECT *THE EXPLOSION* THAT ROCKS THE TRANSPORT VESSEL THE MOMENT BEFORE IT TOUCHES DOWN.

SLAMMER

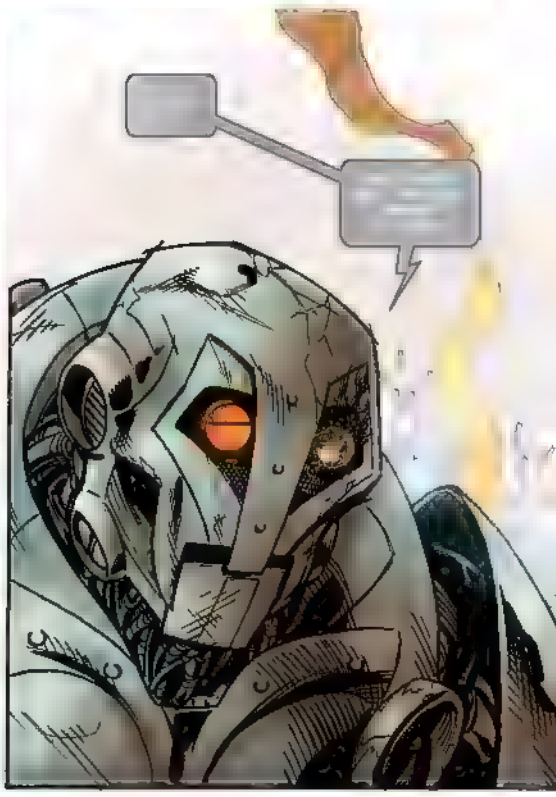
PRISON LIBRARIAN: DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI
PRISON ART DETAIL: STEVE SCOTT
[illegible]
WARDEN: [illegible] WELL

CUT ME LOOSE!



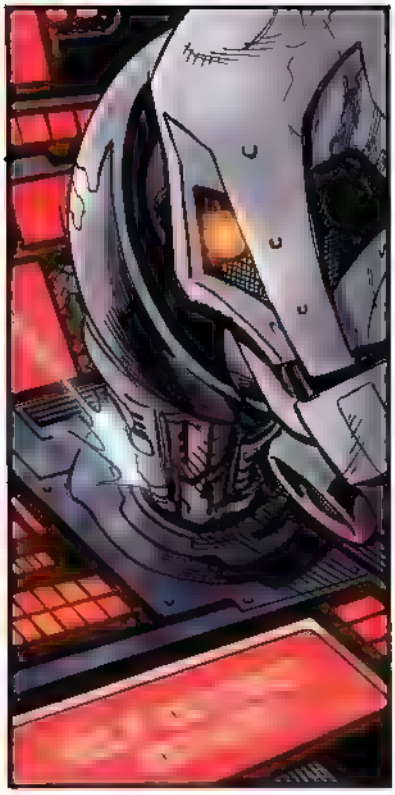
THREE HUNDRED AND SEVEN MOON SECONDS LATER...

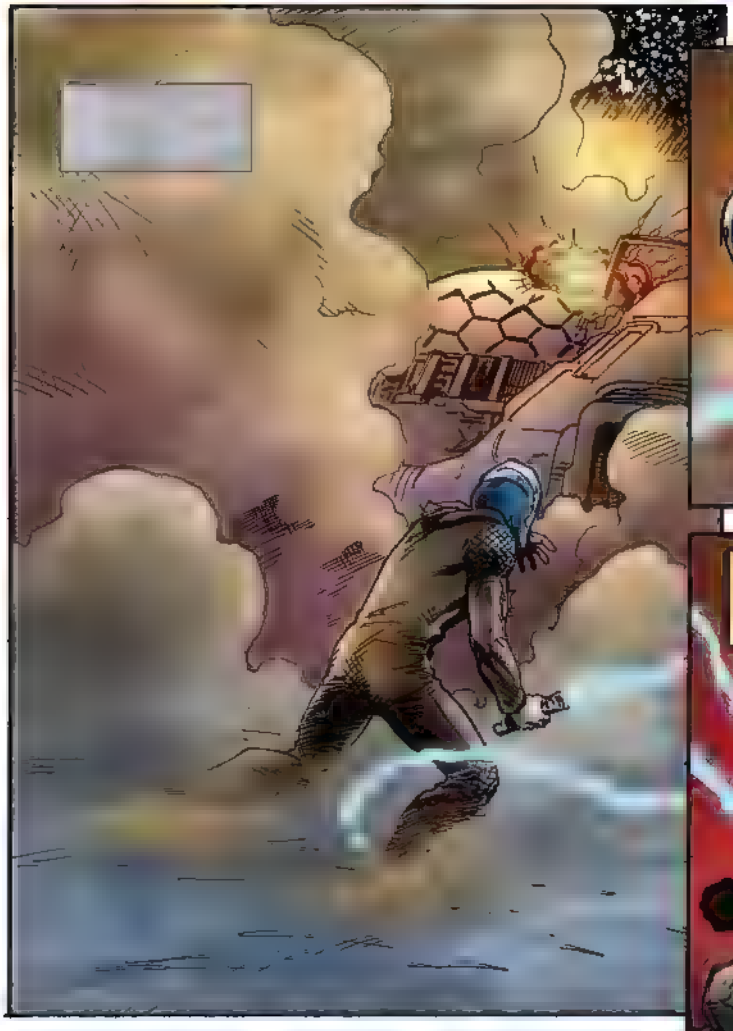
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE? SOUNDS LIKE A RIOT'S BROKEN OUT...
DREDD KNOWS THE ENTIRE PRISON POPULATION IS MADE UP OF DISGRACED JUDGES, SEVERAL OF THEM HE'S SENTENCED HIMSELF.
WHO COULD BE LEADING THIS INSURRECTION?



EVEN THOUGH HE WAS RAILROADED BY THE SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD, DREDD IS STILL OBLIGATED TO UPHOLD THE LAW WHEREVER HE GOES.
FINE.
CUT ME LOOSE.
YOU'RE GIVING THE DROKKING PRISONER THIRD-DEGREE BURNS!
RATHER HAVE MY LAWGIVER.

KEEP THIS DOOR LOCKED. LET NO ONE N BJT ME. JNDERSTOOD?





DREDD KNOWS HE HAS LITTLE TIME. THE AIR ON TITAN IS *POISON* TO HUMAN LUNGS—EVEN WHEN IT'S NOT FULL OF SMOKE.

ALL INMATES ARE FITTED WITH *BREATHING DEVICES*, BUT THAT ONLY HAPPENS UPON ARRIVAL.
DREDD'S UNPROTECTED LUNGS ARE ALREADY STRUGGLING.

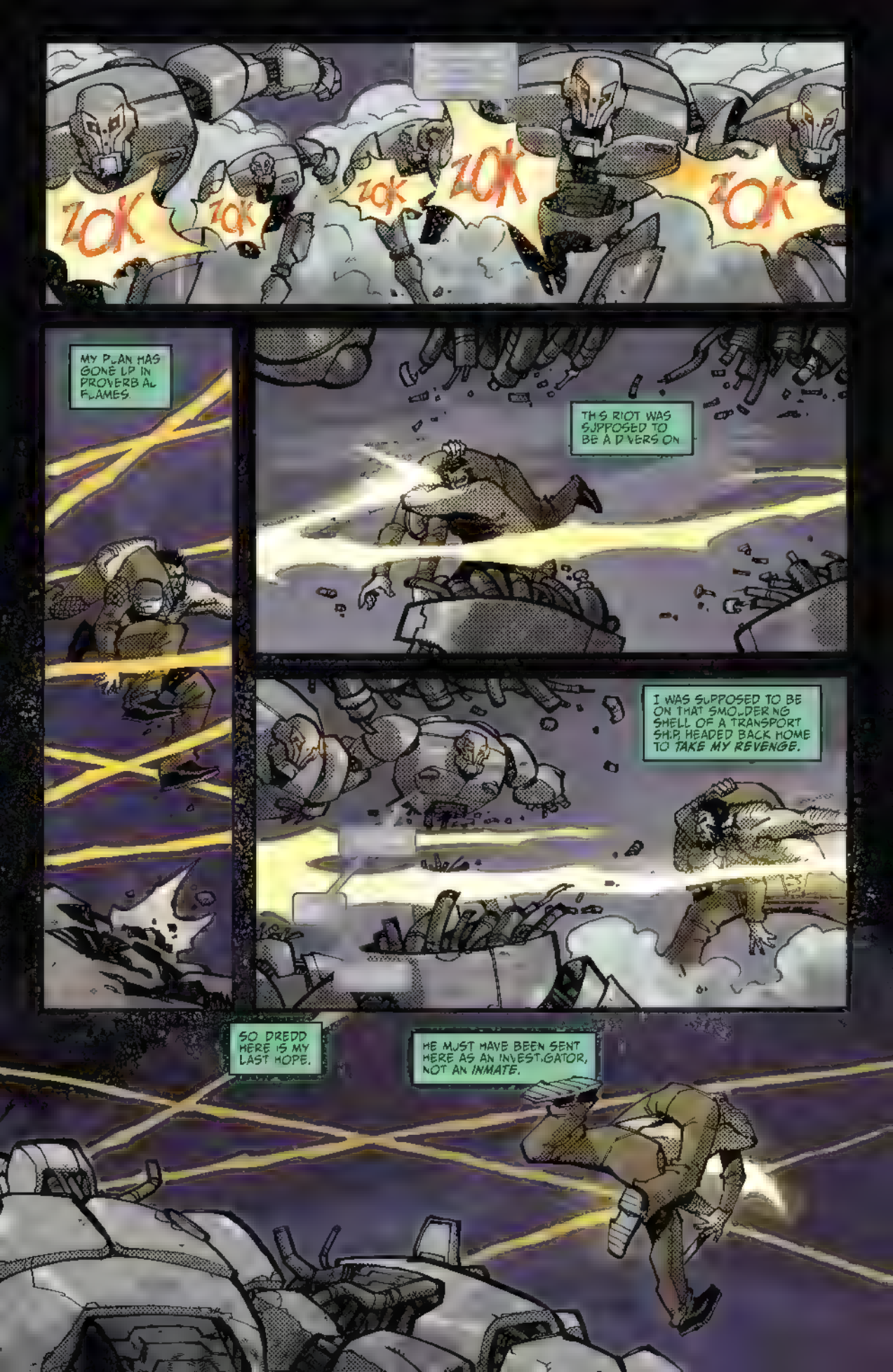
DREDD! I KNEW THERE WAS A TRANSPORT ARRIVING, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D BE ON IT!
-:KOFF KOFF:-
IS THAT YOU, HARVIES?
I'M NOT HARVIES. THAT FATTIE SLUG IS BACK ON EARTH.
-:KAK:-
HE TRICKED ME INTO SERVING OUT HIS TERM.
WHEP
KAK
I'M INNOCENT AND I'M GOING BACK TO EARTH TO PROVE IT.
AND GUESS WHAT, DREDD? YOU'RE MY RIDE HOME!

DREDD! WHAT D'D YOU DO, YOU STUPID DROKKING FASCIST!
...DREDD!?

ART BY SHANE PIERCE

ART BY MICHAEL AVON OEMING

TITAN, PRISON MOON OF SATURN.
HERE IS MY ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS LIVING HELL.
THIS DYING JUDGE, LYING AT MY FEET
HE CAN'T DIE
IF HE DIES, I DIE...
AND I DON'T INTEND TO DIE ON THIS DROKKING MOON.

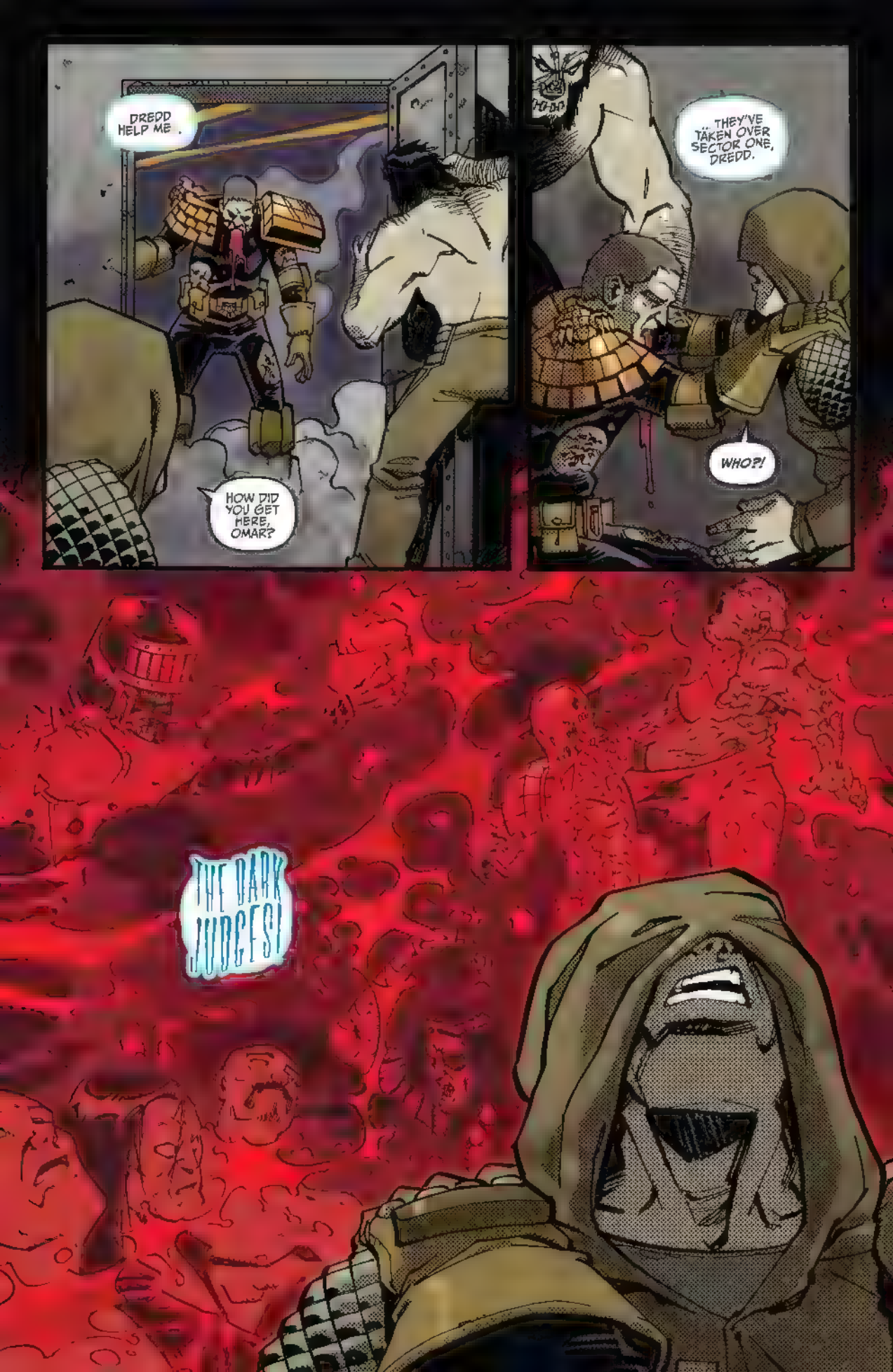

ZOK
ZOK
ZOK
ZOK
ZOK
MY PLAN HAS GONE UP IN PROVERBIAL FLAMES.
THIS RIOT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A DIVERSION
I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON THAT SMOLDERING SHELL OF A TRANSPORT SHIP HEADED BACK HOME TO *TAKE MY REVENGE.*
SO DREDD HERE IS MY LAST HOPE.
HE MUST HAVE BEEN SENT HERE AS AN INVESTIGATOR, NOT AN *INMATE.*

HE'S ONE OF THOSE DOUBLE-HARD BASTIDS.
HARD TO IMAGINE HIM TURNING TO THE CRIMINAL SIDE.
WHEN THIS IS OVER...
-HURK-
...YOU'RE HEADED BACK INTO CUSTODY, HARVES!
FWWWHEP-KRAK
I TOLD YOU- I'M NOT JUDGE HARVIES! MY NAME'S PACHODA!
FWWWHEP - KRAK

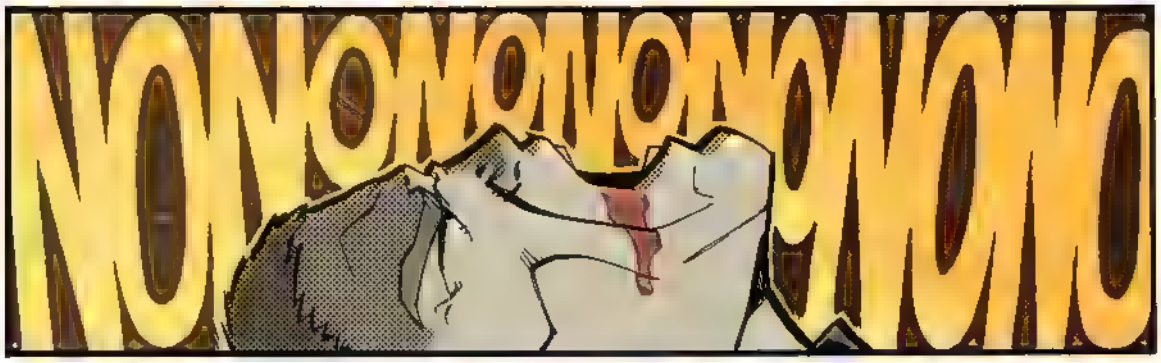
THE LAW IS THE—
—LAWWWWW
ZOK
ZOK
ZOK
ZOK
ZOK
YOU'RE IN MY JURISDICTION NOW, DREDD.
AND YOU'RE GONNA OWE ME FOR THIS STAY OF EXECUTION.
THE AMERICAN WAY OF DEATH
PART TWO
DEAD MAN WRITING: SWIERCZYNSKI.
DEAD MAN DRAWING: DANIEL.
DEAD MAN EDITING: RYALL.
DEAD MAN WALKING: SEAN PENN.

SO TELL ME THE TRUTH...
...DID YOU COME TO TITAN FOR ME?
THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT?
MARVES DROKKED IT UP BACK ON EARTH IN MY BODY, AND PSI D.VISION PICKED UP ON THE SWITCH!
I'M NOT HERE FOR ANYBODY.
YOU MEAN... YOU WERE SENTENCED HERE?
BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM
YOU, THE INCORRUPTIBLE JUDGE DREDD, SHIPPED OFF TO TITAN?

THEY DON'T GIVE UP, DO THEY? MUST BE ANOTHER WAVE.
THOSE AREN'T GJARDS. DROIDS DON'T KNOCK.
IT'S A JUDGE— IN FULL UN FORM!
YOU HAD A PARTNER ON BOARD, D DN'T YOU?
NO, I DIDN'T.
OPEN THE DOOR.
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR SKULL, DREDD? WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S OUT THERE!
DREDD, ITS ME, JUDGE OMAR.
OPEN IT! NOW!


DREDD HELP ME .
HOW DID YOU GET HERE, OMAR?
... THEY'VE TAKEN OVER SECTOR ONE, DREDD.
WHO?!
THE DARK JUDGES!

OMAR, TELL ME HOW YOU GOT HERE
IS THERE ANOTHER TRANSPORT SHIP ON TITAN?
NO, NO SHIP ONE OF THE DARK JUDGES.
JUDGE BLANK SHE BANISHED ME HERE...
..AND SHE'S CLOSE, SO SO SO CLOSE.
IF THERE'S NO SHIP, THEN HOW D.D--
--LOOK, IF THAT PSI JUDGE IS TALKING TO YOU TELEPATHICALLY, YOU HAVE TO LOCK ME IN.
HE SAYS THERE'S A DARK JUDGE WHO ACTED AS A KIND OF.. CONDUIT.
TRANSPORTED [redacted] HERE
"SO . . T COULD WORK IN REVERSE, RIGHT? BRING US BACK TO EARTH?"


NONONONONONONO

BARELY HOLDING ONTO MY SANITY
THIS IS A TRIP YOU DO NOT WANT
RATHER DIE DISGRACED ON TITAN THEN STEP BACK INTO THAT HORRIBLE VOID

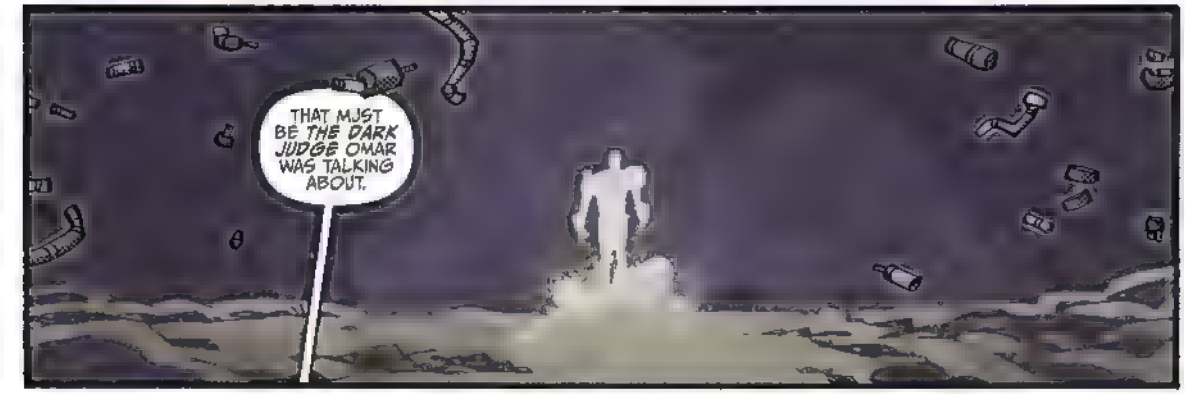
ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THIS LIVING HELLHOLE.
LOOK AT ME! I USED TO BE BEAUTIFUL!

IF THIS DARK JUDGE IS OUR ONLY WAY BACK, THEN WE'LL HAVE TO RISK IT.
BY THE TIME JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SENDS ANOTHER TRANSPORT SHIP—AND THAT'S ASSUMING THEY CAN—IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

THIS ISN'T LIKE BEFORE, DREDD. YOU CAN'T BEAT THESE THINGS.
STAY HERE. ANYTHING ELSE IS A SUICIDE MISSION. THE CITY IS LOST.
I NEED TO BORROW YOUR DAYSTICK, JUDGE OMAR.
LET'S GO.
YOU SHOULD TAKE HIS GUN.
IT'S NOT CODED TO ME. I TOUCH HIS LAWGIVER, IT EXPLODES
YOU SURE YOU'RE UP FOR THIS? JUST A FEW HOURS AGO, YOU WERE AT DEATH'S DOOR.
DEATH'S NOT UP HERE WITH US. HE'S BACK ON EARTH, DESTROYING MY CITY.
I'M GOING TO PUZZLE OUT THE MEANING OF THAT LATER, DREDD ..
...BECAUSE YOU AND YOUR LITTLE STICK ARE ABOUT TO GET BUSY.

GUESS YOU FINALLY BELIEVE ME, HUH, DREDD? YOU WOULDN'T BE TAKING ME ALONG, OTHERWISE.
NO. BUT DIRTY OR NOT, HARVIES, THIS CITY IS GOING TO NEED ALL OF THE HELP IT CAN GET.
MY NAME IS PACHODA!

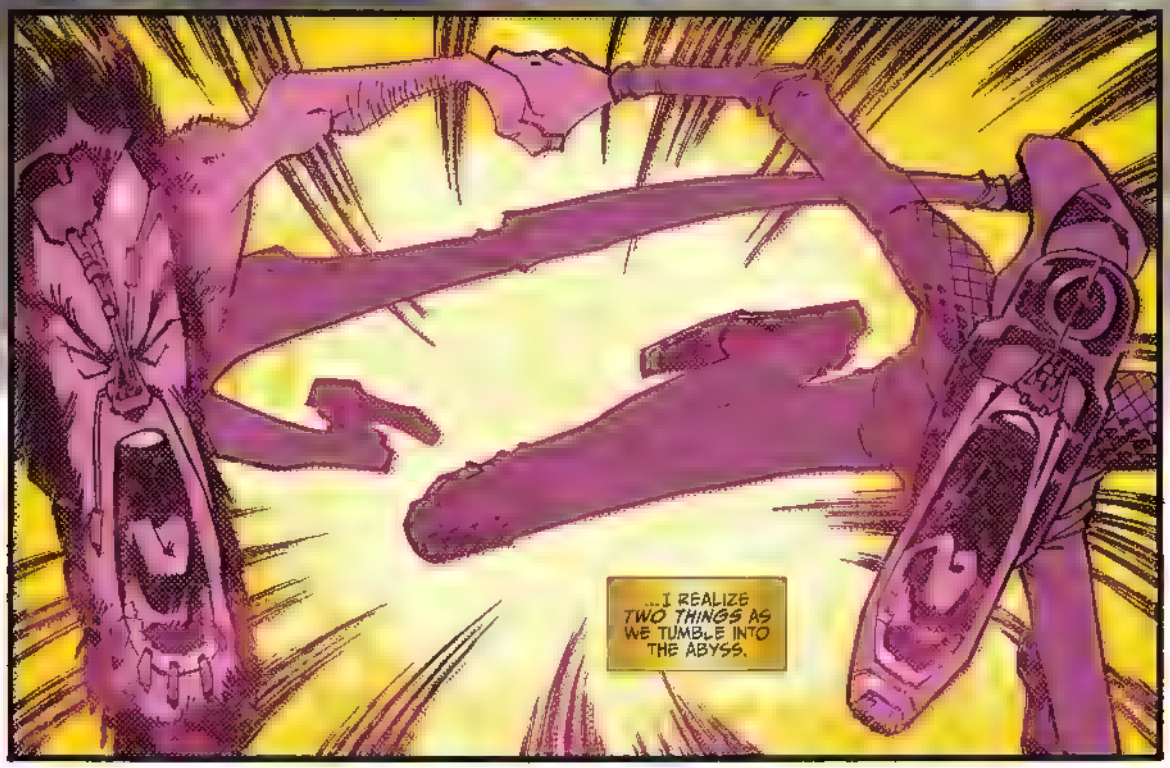
THWONG
ZZZZZZZZZOK


THAT MUST BE THE DARK JUDGE OMAR WAS TALKING ABOUT.

ALL DARK JUDGES REQUIRE A HOST BODY.
FROM WHAT OMAR SAID, THIS NEW WAVE SPRING FROM THE BODIES OF THE *THIRTEEN STREET JUDGES* KILLED BY TARJAY.
JUDGE CASSANDRA ANDERSON WAS ONE OF THEM.
I SCREAM HER NAME IN MY MIND, HOPING SHE'LL FIND A WAY TO REPLY.
BUT... *NOTHING.*

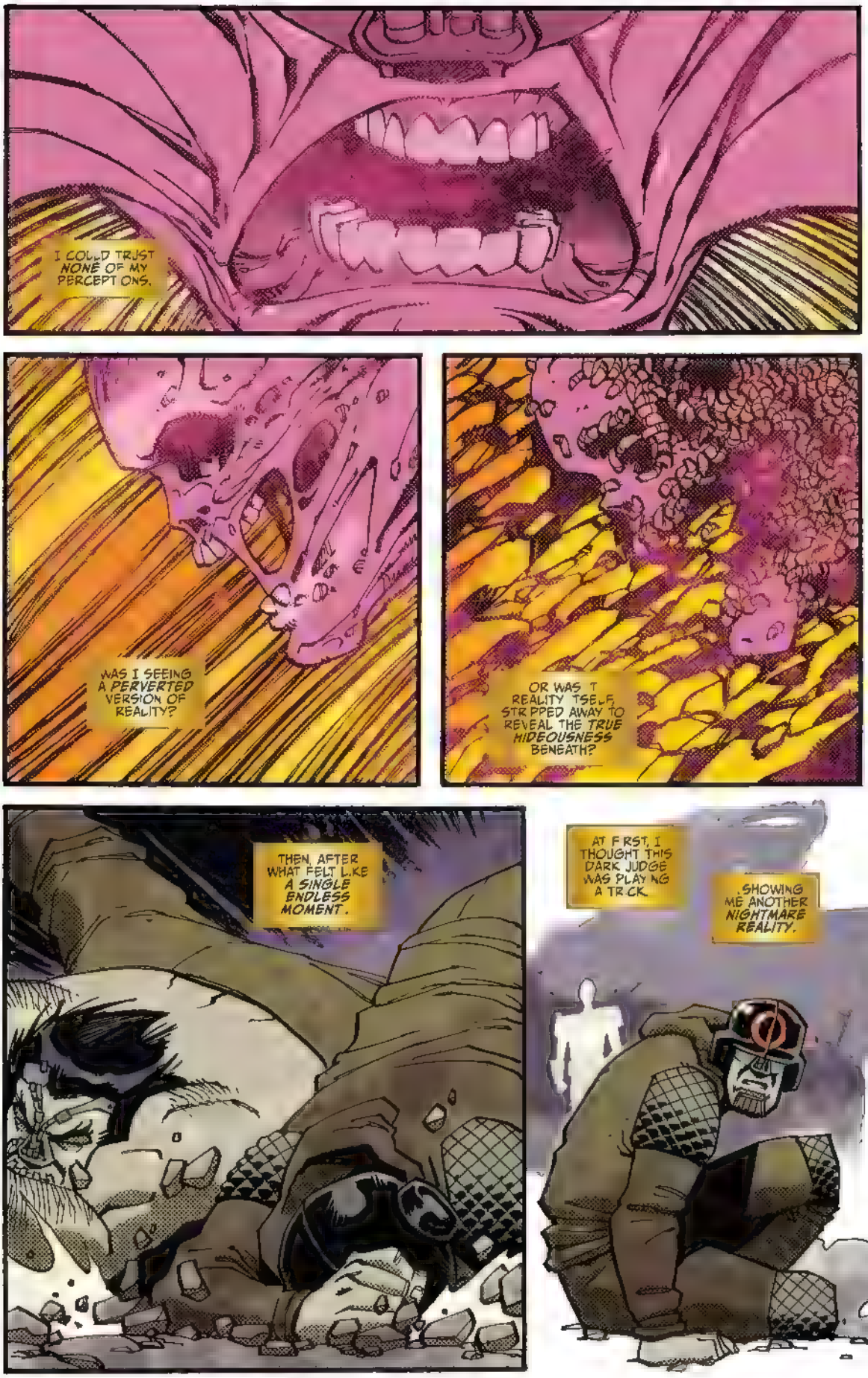
OKAY, I'M THINKING MAYBE THIS PLAN IS STOMM.
WHAT IF IT TRANSPORTS US SOMEWHERE WORSE?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THERE WAS NOTHING WORSE THAN TITAN.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SORRY.
I JUST DON'T WANT TO GET SEPARATED INSIDE A TIME-AND-SPACE ANOMALY.
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THE TRIP.
THERE ARE GOING TO BE FAR WORSE THINGS WAITING FOR US ON THE OTHER SIDE.

ANDERSON, PLEASE LET THIS BE YOU...


...I REALIZE TWO THINGS AS WE TUMBLE INTO THE ABYSS.

ONE, "HARVEST" WAS TELLING THE TRUTH

TWO, SO WAS JUDGE OMAR.


I COULD TRUST NONE OF MY PERCEPTIONS.
WAS I SEEING A PERVERTED VERSION OF REALITY?
OR WAS IT REALITY ITSELF, STRIPPED AWAY TO REVEAL THE TRUE HIDEOUSNESS BENEATH?
THEN, AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE A SINGLE ENDLESS MOMENT.
AT FIRST, I THOUGHT THIS DARK JUDGE WAS PLAYING A TRICK.
SHOWING ME ANOTHER NIGHTMARE REALITY.

SECTOR ONE, MEGA-CITY ONE.

THIS CAN'T BE IT.

THIS CAN'T BE MY CITY.

...

IS IT TOO LATE TO GO BACK TO TITAN?

BIGGER

PROTECTED AIRSPACE ABOVE SECTOR ONE.
RAISE THE CONTAINMENT SHIELDS!
JUDGE CAL, RESPECTFULLY, WE'VE BARELY BEGUN EVACUATION OF THE SILVER TIER...
DO IT!
MAY THE SOULS LEFT BEHIND FORGIVE US.
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT NOTHING WILL GET OUT OUR CITYWIDE NIGHTMARE IS OVER!

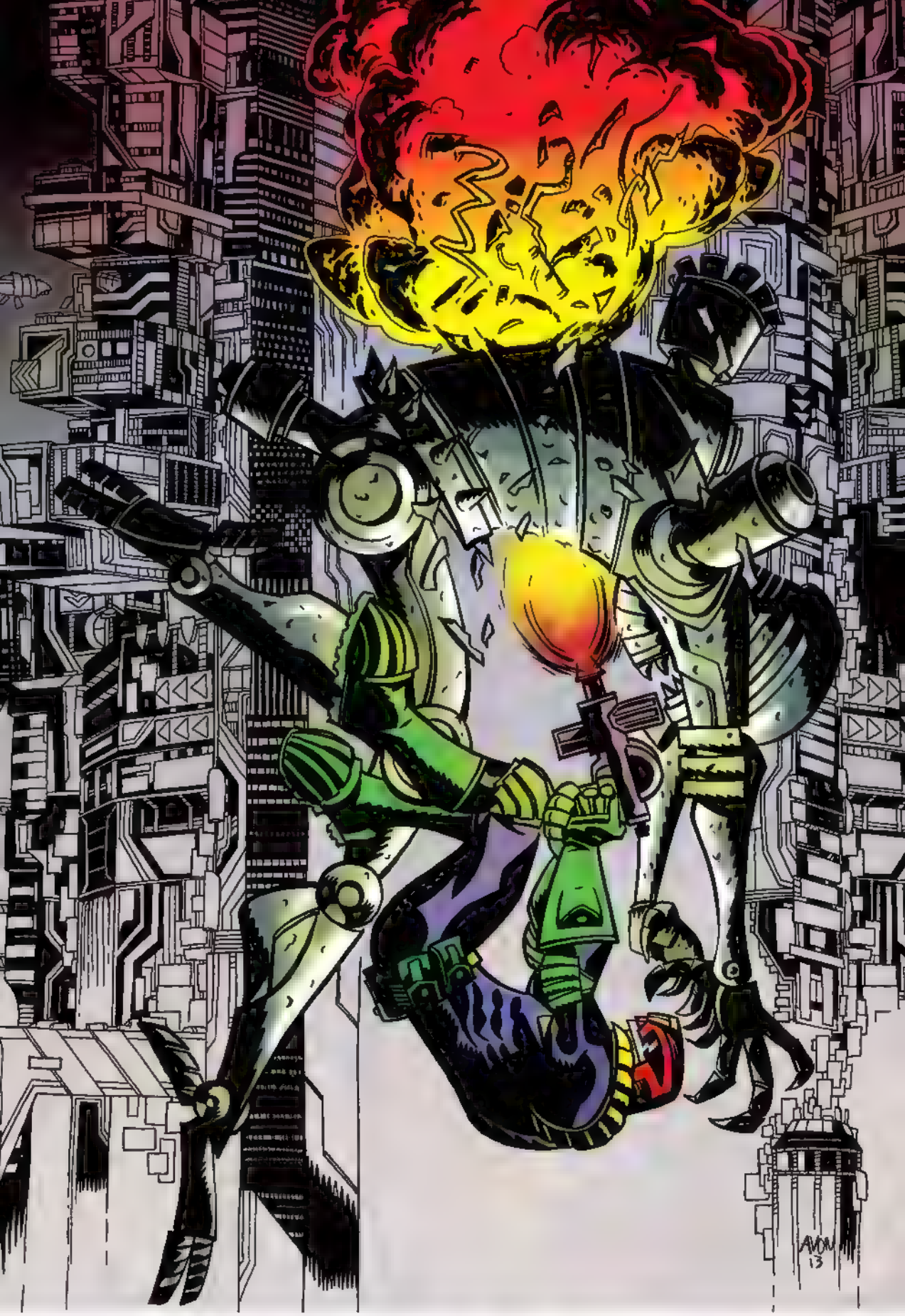
NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE WEARING TH S JN FORM AGAIN.
AND YOUR SPARE MUNIT ONS DEPOT HAD NOTHING IN MY SIZE?
KEEP MOVING. WE NEED TO F ND REINFORCEMENTS.
THERE'S NO WAY EVERY STREET JUDGE FLED THIS SECTOR..
ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ

AHHHH HAVE ONE QUESTION FOR YOU, JUUUUUUDGE...
I'VE GOT YOUR ANSWER RIGHT HERE, CREEP.
DREDD— WHAT THE DROKK IS THAT?
THE CITY MUST BE LAIIIID TO WAAAAAAASTE...
BAM BAM
BAM BAM
SPLUTCH SPLUTCH
SPLUTCH
SPLUTCH

I'M GOING TO--:KOFF KOFF:-
--KILL --:KOFF:- HARVES FOR DOING THIS TO ME!
THROOM
JOIN, OR DIE.
JOIN, OR DIE.
JOIN, OR DIE.
JOIN, OR DIE
JOIN, OR DIE.
JOIN, OR DIE.

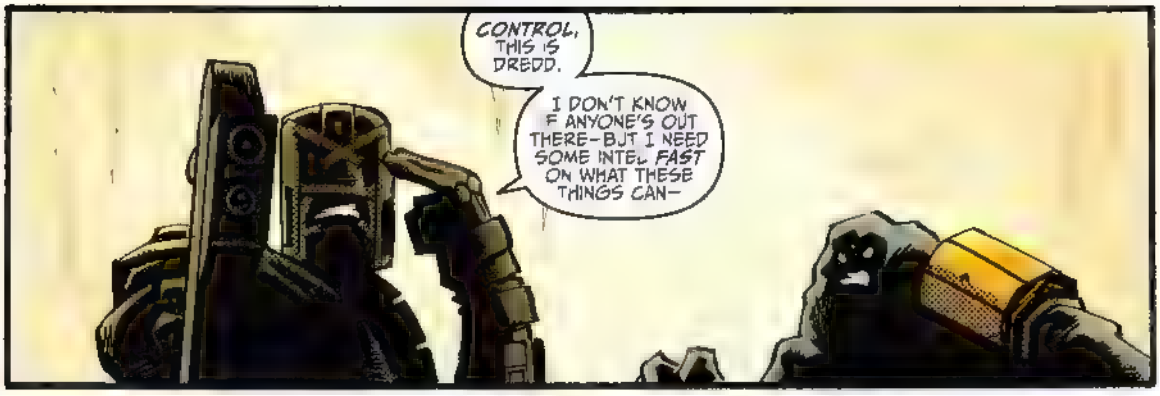
DREDD , IT'S ME, HARV EEEES...
...HELP MEEEEEE...
PACHODA, I BE ve EVE YOU'RE GO NG TO GET YOUR CHANCE.

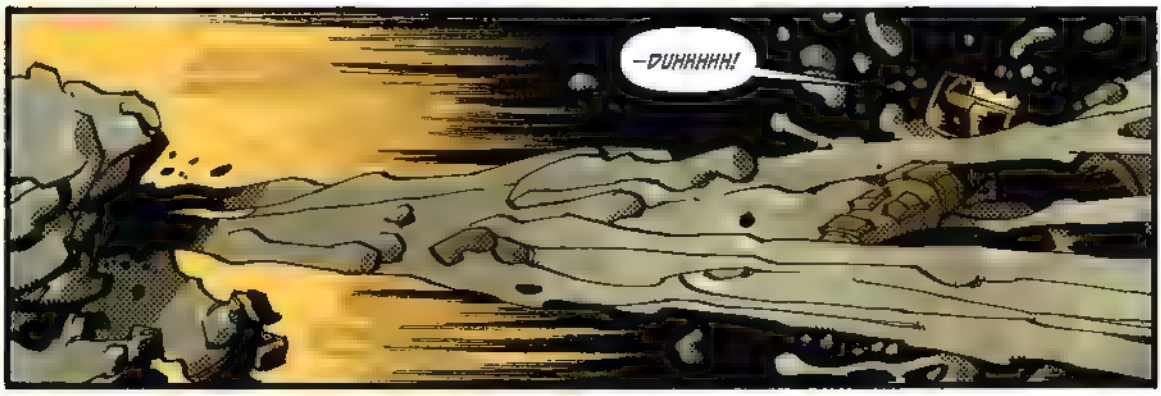
ART BY **SHANE PIERCE**

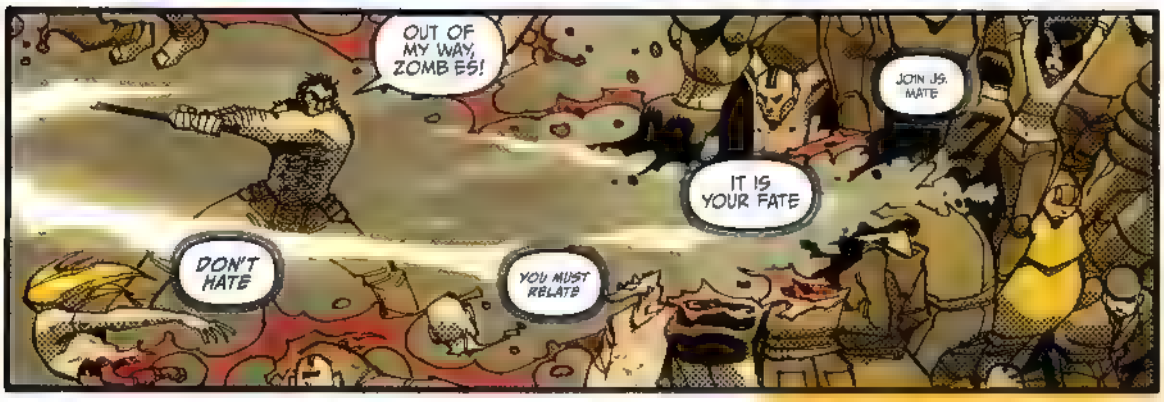


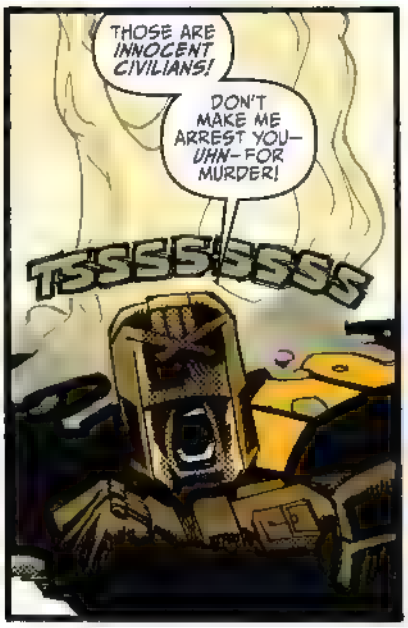
ART BY MICHAEL AVON OEMING

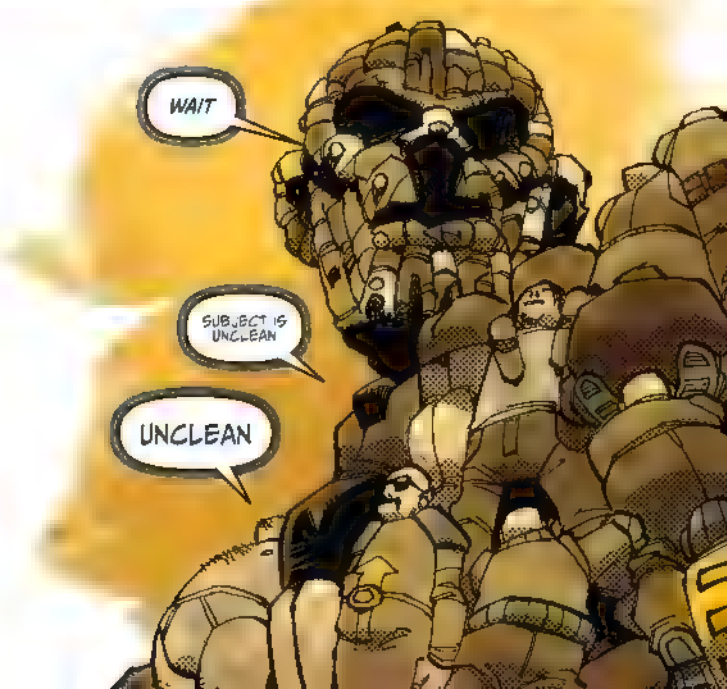
MEGA-CITY ONE—
SECTOR ONE—
QUARANTINED ZONE
DREDD IT'S ME, HARVIEEES. .
HELP MEEEE...
DROKK ME, IS THAT...
PACHODA, WAIT—
...ME?
I WANT MY BODY BACK!
PACHODA, NO! STAND DOWN!


CONTROL, THIS IS DREDD.
I DON'T KNOW IF ANYONE'S OUT THERE—BUT I NEED SOME INTEL, FAST ON WHAT THESE THINGS CAN—


—DUHHHHH!


OUT OF MY WAY, ZOMBIES!
JOIN US, MATE
IT IS YOUR FATE
DON'T HATE
YOU MUST RELATE


THOSE ARE INNOCENT CIVILIANS!
DON'T MAKE ME ARREST YOU—UHN—FOR MURDER!
TSSSSSSSS


WAIT
SUBJECT IS UNCLEAN
UNCLEAN

UNCLEAN
YOU STEAL MY BODY AND THEN YOU HAVE THE STONES TO INSULT ME?
EWWWW
IMPURE
OH, STOMM...
FWWWWWWWAP
UNHHHHH

CRUNCH
CONTROL, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TH S TH NG IS MADE OF..
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
. BUT I'M GOING TO WASTE IT E THER WAY.
TSSSS
TSSSS
TSSSS
TSSSS
TSSSS
ORDINARY ROUNDS HAVE NO EFFECT, CONTROL.

INCEND—
-:KOFF KOFF:-
-:KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF:-
-:KOFF KOFF KOFF:-
WHYYYYYY DO YOU WANT TO LIIIIIVE?

KOFF KOFF
SQUEEEEP
HEWWWW WWWW
WHJRR GON'N DWOWN!
THASSSS NO REASSSON
INWENDJRRY!
BEEP-BEEP
WHOH SUD INWENDURRY!
NWEVJH MJND.

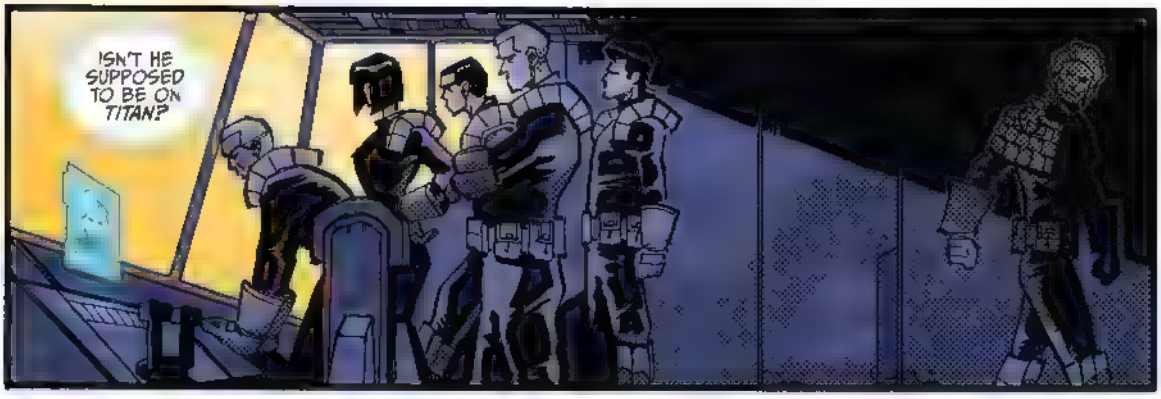
WHUD
PTUI
WHY DO I WANT TO LIVE? LOTS OF REASONS.
BUT MOSTLY TO KEEP FREAKS LIKE YOU OUT OF MY CITY.
JOIN OR DIE
JOIN OR DIE
JOIN OR DIE

INCENDIARY!
FWOOOOSH
CONTROL, INCENDIARY ROUNDS APPEAR TO WORK ON THE THING MADE OF TOXIC WASTE.
WILL UPDATE YOU ON THE OTHER ENTITY SHORTLY...

SPLOTCH

-:KOFF KOFF:- WHAT THE DROKK AM I DOING HERE?
MY ARM'S STUCK IN SOME KIND OF.. FLESH POCKET...
HEY! THAT'S NO FLESH POCKET!
HELLLLLLP!
HARVIES!
GET UP. YOU'RE BACK ON THE JOB.
DREDD! THANK GRUD YOU—
YOU NEED TO SUIT UP. THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT NEEDS ALL OF THE BODIES IT CAN GET.

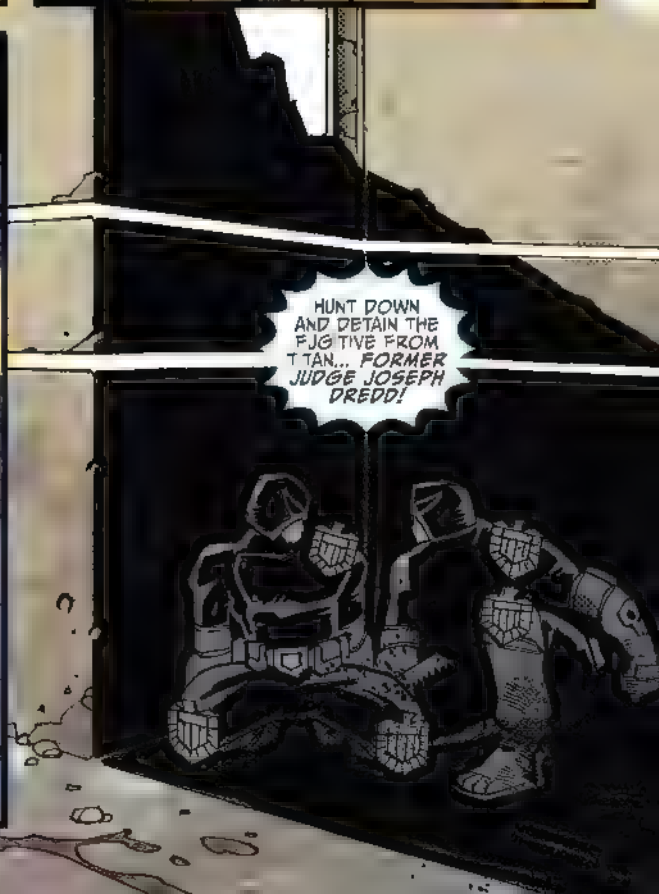
THE SIT..ATION IS DIRE, CHIEF JUST CE..
WE'RE LOSING STREET JUDGES BY THE HOUR.
WHERE ARE YOU NOW, JUDGE KARYN?
"THERE'S A GROUP OF US TRYING TO TAKE BACK THE GRAND HALL.
"BUT ANYONE WHO MAKES IT NSIDE... DOESN'T COME OUT."
"WHO IS LEFT IN THE PSI-D VIS ON?"
JUST ME— EVERYONE ELSE S DEAD. JUDGE OMAR IS M SS NG IN ACTION.
THE STRANGE TH NG IS, WHEN I REACH OUT TO H M, I PICK UP THE BRA NWAVES OF JUDGE DREDD.


ISN'T HE SUPPOSED TO BE ON TITAN?

DREDD'S NOT OUR CONCERN RIGHT NOW. WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT THE DARK JUDGES ARE PLANNING.
CAN YOU GET INSIDE TO DO SOME PSI-SURVEILLANCE?

YES, CHIEF JUSTICE.
EXPECT MY REPORT SOON.

ATTENTION ALL SJS PERSONNEL REMAINING IN SECTOR ONE. THIS IS JUDGE CAL SPEAKING.
PLEASE REFRAIN FROM ENGAGING THE SO-CALLED "DARK JUDGES." YOU HAVE A NEW TARGET.


HUNT DOWN AND DETAIN THE FUGITIVE FROM TITAN... FORMER JUDGE JOSEPH DREDD!

I AM PICKING UP THEIR THOUGHTS.
THEY SUMMONED BEINGS FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS— MADE THEM HONORARY JUDGES.
ALL HAVE ROLES TO PLAY.
CROWD CONTROL, INFRASTRUCTURE, POPULATION CONTROL...
...THEY WANT THE ENTIRE CITY.
THERE IS ONE DARK JUDGE OUT OF THEIR CONTROL..
...JUDGE BLANK.
WE MUSSST DESSSSSTROY IT...
...AFTER WE DEAL WITH THISSSSS ONE!
OH, DROKK.

YOU KNOW, I'M RETIRED. I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO BE FORCED TO FACE CERTAIN DEATH!
YOU WERE SENTENCED TO TITAN, HARVIES.
BESIDES, THE RIGHTFUL OWNER OF THAT BODY IS LOOKING FOR YOU. YOU'RE BETTER OFF—
~STICKING WITH ME.
MOVE!
GAHHH!
CHUK
CHUK
CHUK
CHUK

THIS IS DISGUSTING! THESE THINGS ARE STILL BLEEDING!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO BUTTON A SHIRT OVER THESE?
TE THEM OFF AND REPORT TO A MED-PLEX IMMEDIATELY.
YOU WANT ME TO STROLL AROUND TOWN LOOKING LIKE THIS?!
HIT THE GROUND! NOW!
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
NEED SOME BACKUP HERE, HARVIES.
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE NEAR THAT THING!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO NEAR IT. YOU JUST NEED TO SHOOT IT.
THIS IS NOT HOW I PICTURED MY RETIREMENT.

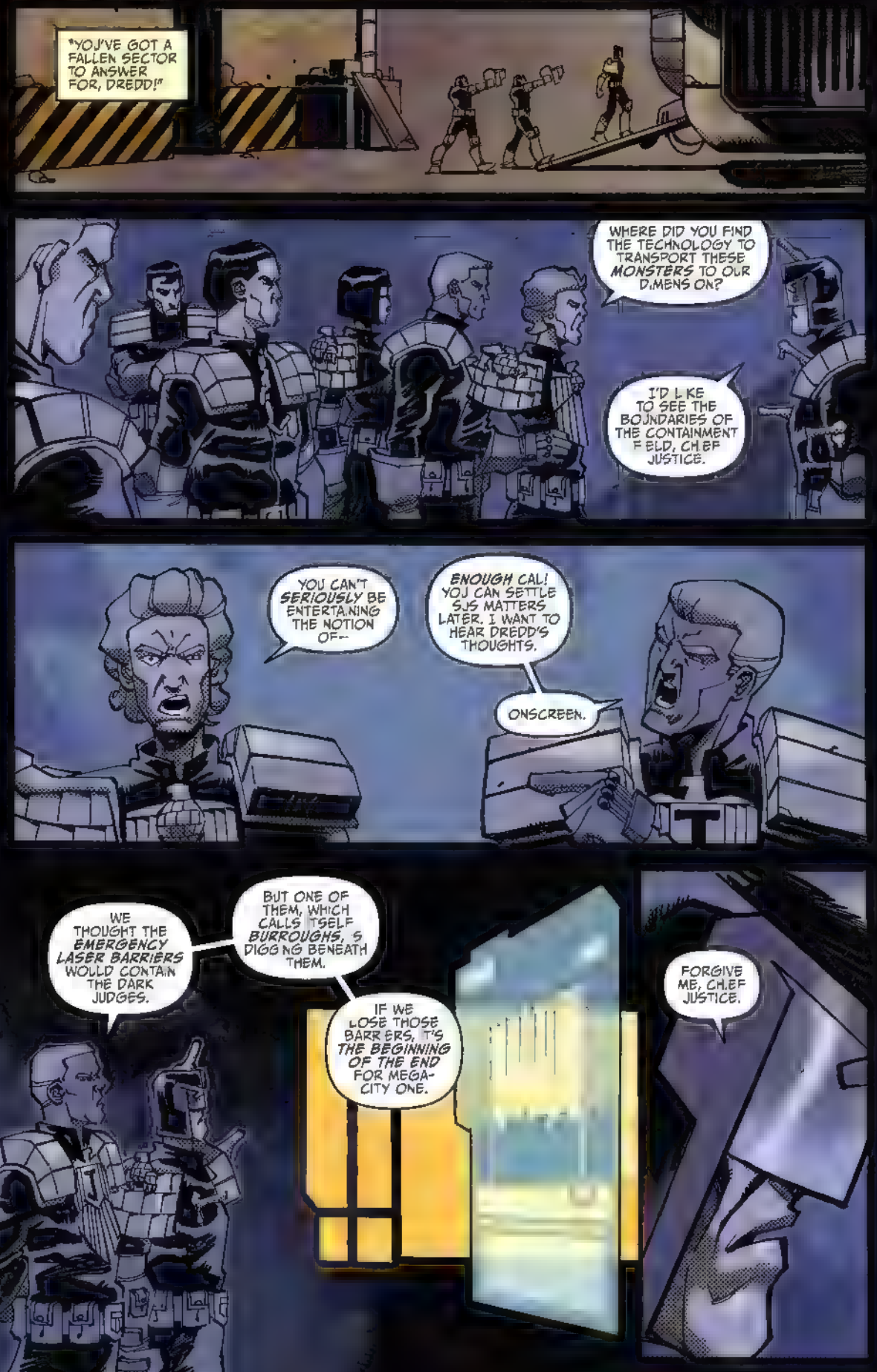
GOOD.
IT'S HURT.
HOW DO I KILL IT? TELL ME ITS WEAK SPOT!
WH-WHO?
I WAS HAPPY. I WAS AT A PARTY. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PARTY?
THE GIANT WHO'S MADE UP OF PEOPLE!
WHERE'S THE WOMAN WHO WAS NEXT TO YOU? I SAW YOU TOGETHER! IN THE LEG!
DON'T KILL HER!
I NEED TO FIND HER!
DON'T KILL ME!
GAHHHH. . WHERE THE DROKK IS MY BODY?!

HNUH
HNUH
HNUH
THERE YOU ARE MAYBE MY BODY REJOINED YOUR LITTLE PARTY.
WELL, YOU'RE NOT KEEPING IT.
YOU NEED TO RESSSSSSSST TAKE A LOAD OFFFFFFFFF.

-YAWWWWN-
WHY AM I SUDDENLY SO...
...OH, NO.
YOU'RE TRYING TO PUT ME TO SLEEP SO I DON'T GO AFTER YOUR FRIEND!
NOT GONNA LET YOU DO IT...
SKUUUTCH
THAT'S AN EXCELLENT BEGINNING, ACOLYTE.
KEEP GOUGING.
GOUGE AWAY GOUGE AWAY GOUGE AWAY

THUK THUK THUK THUK THUK THUK THUK THUK
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ALL FREE...?
GOOD.
INCENDIARY.
FWOOOSH

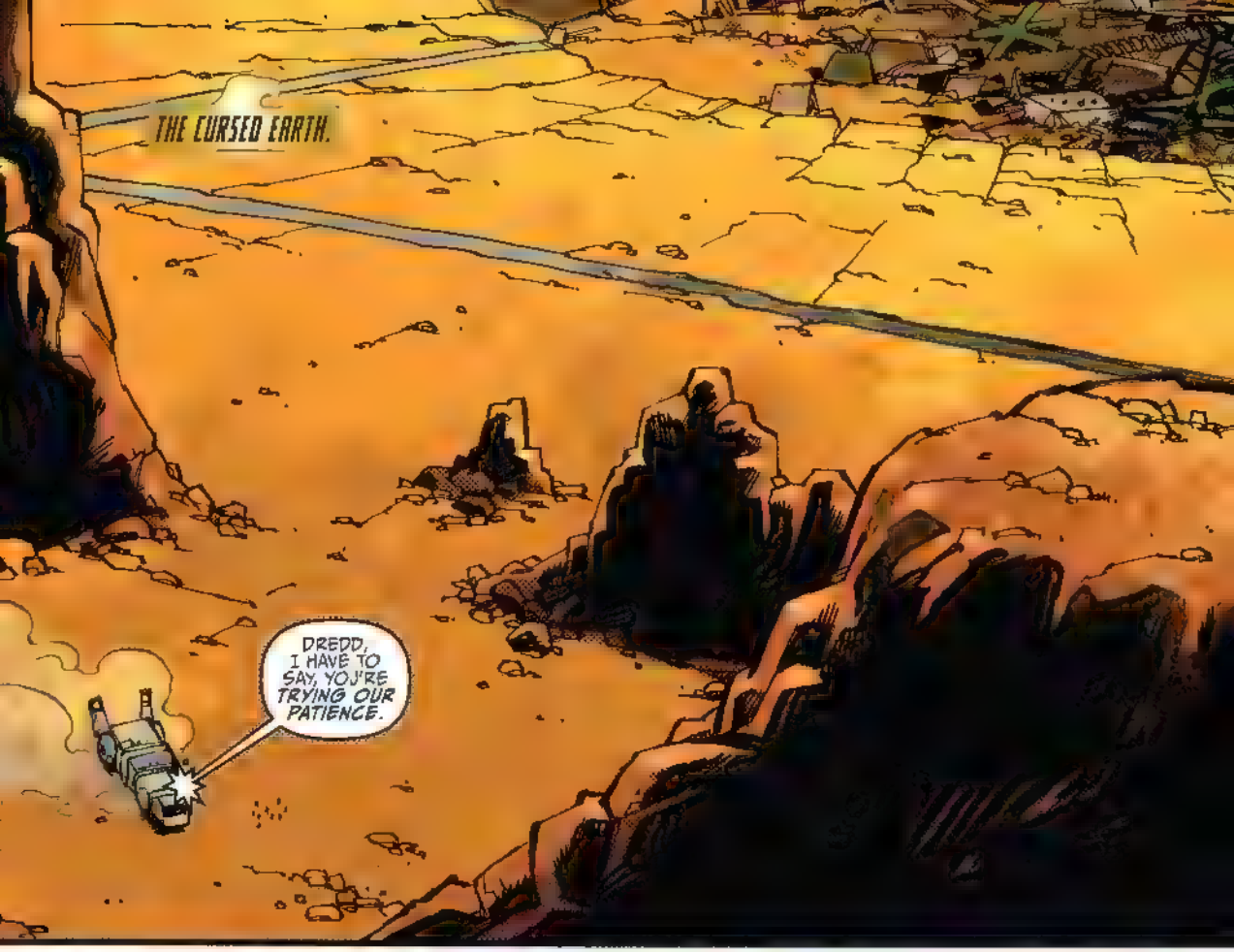
YOU CAN STOP PAN CKING. IT'S GONE.
NO.
I'M NOT GOING TO TITAN NOT AFTER EVERYTH NG I'VE BEEN THROUGH...
DREDD! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR PRISON ESCAPE!
AND POSS!BLE USE OF AN .LLEGAL D-JUMP MACH.NE!
YOU'RE REALLY HERE TO ARREST ME? IN THE MIDDLE OF TH S?
UH, I'M JUST SOME RANDOM WOMAN. I'M N-NOT WANTED FOR ANYTHING!
SHOULD WE...?
NO WE'RE ONLY HERE FOR DREDD. YOU HEARD JUDGE CAL.
JUDGE CAL SENT YOU, HUH?
THEN YOU'D BETTER TAKE ME IN.


"YOU'VE GOT A FALLEN SECTOR TO ANSWER FOR, DREDD!"
WHERE DID YOU FIND THE TECHNOLOGY TO TRANSPORT THESE MONSTERS TO OUR DIMENSION?
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE BOUNDARIES OF THE CONTAINMENT FIELD, CHIEF JUSTICE.
YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY BE ENTERTAINING THE NOTION OF--
ENOUGH CAL! YOU CAN SETTLE SJS MATTERS LATER. I WANT TO HEAR DREDD'S THOUGHTS.
ONSCREEN.
WE THOUGHT THE EMERGENCY LASER BARRIERS WOULD CONTAIN THE DARK JUDGES.
BUT ONE OF THEM, WHICH CALLS ITSELF BURROUGHS, IS DIGGING BENEATH THEM.
IF WE LOSE THOSE BARRIERS, IT'S THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR MEGA-CITY ONE.
FORGIVE ME, CHIEF JUSTICE.

SQUEEE - POP
DREDD, WHAT ARE YOU—
I'M TAKING CONTROL OF THIS HOVERCRAFT!
DROP YOUR WEAPONS!

ART BY **SHANE PIERCE**

ART BY MICHAEL AVON OEMING


THE CURSED EARTH.
DREDD, I HAVE TO SAY, YOU'RE TRYING OUR PATIENCE.

YOU HAVE TO EXPERIENCE THIS WITH YOUR OWN EYES AND MINDS.
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO EXPERIENCE, DREDD? THE SENSATION OF BEING BLASTED BACK TO TITAN, POSTHASTE!
THERE'S A BEING OUT HERE THAT CAN CONTAIN THE DARK JUDGES AND SAVE OUR CITY.
GRUD, WHAT'S THAT?!

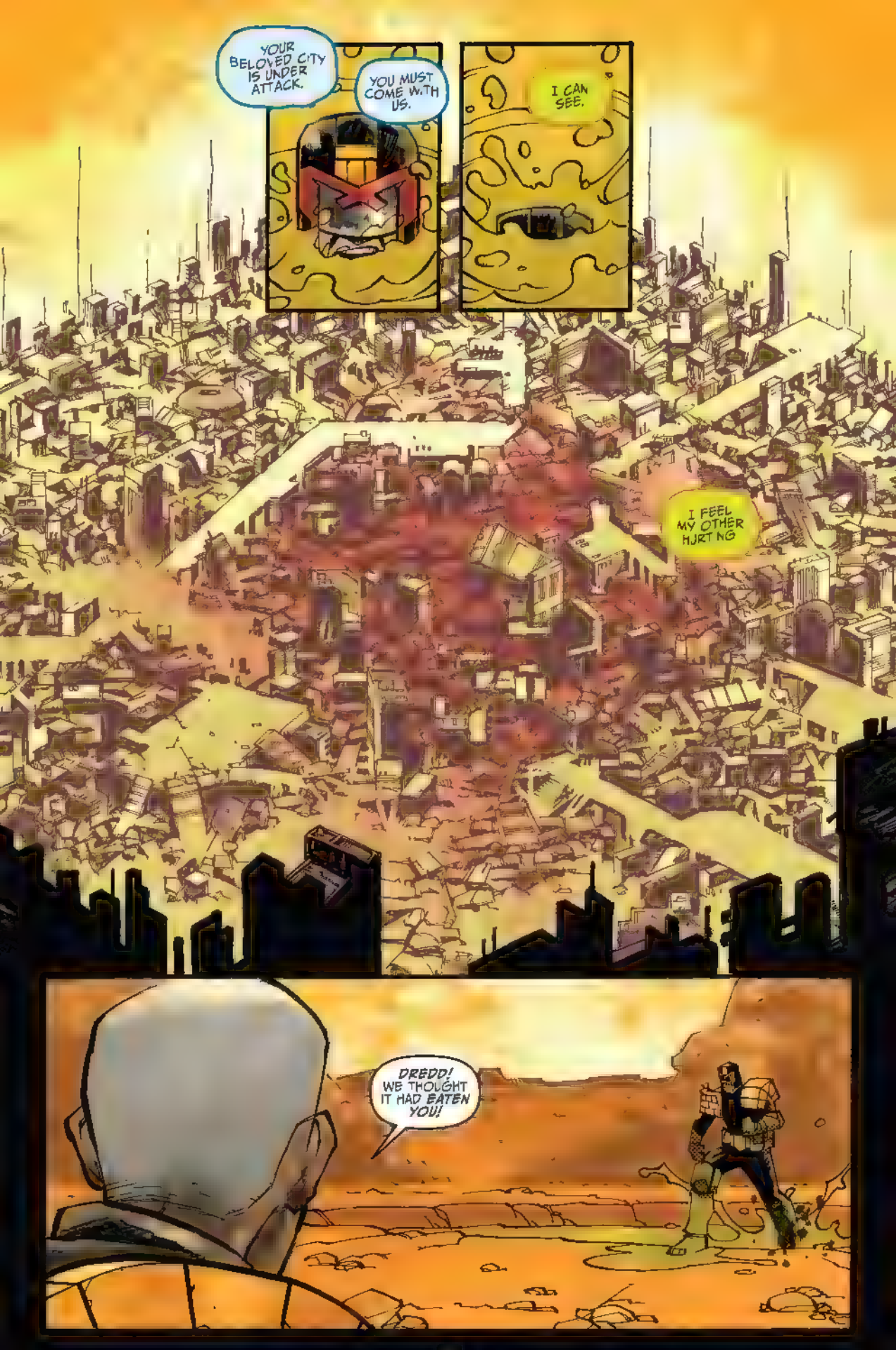
THE LAST GUY WHO WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME.
THE AMERICAN WAY of DEATH
CONCLUSION
WRITER: SHERIDAN.
ARTIST: DANIEL.
COLOUR: RIAIL.
YOU PROBABLY HAVE YOUR CONSPIRATORS, THE ANGEL GANG, LAYING IN WAIT FOR US!
I HAVE RETURNED AS PROMISED.
WHAT IS HE DOING? HE'S REQUIRED TO ANSWER ME!
DREDD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS, TOO. ARE WE GOING TO TRUST A DIRTY JUDGE WITH THE SAFETY OF OUR CI—
—ITTY?
THRRRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMMMM

HE BROUGHT US HERE TO KILL US AND TAKE COMMAND OF THE CITY.
LOOK—THE CREATURE OBEYS DREDD!
DESTROY IT!
NO!
NOBODY MOVE! I HAVE TO--
--COMMUNE--
WITH IT

MEGA-CITY ONE, SECTOR ONE.
KEEP GOUGING.
I'LL DIE IF I DO—
YOU WON'T.
YOU WILL JOIN MEEEEEEE.
NO, I AM DYING.
LOOK—
—SEE?
THERE'S MY BODY.
I SUPPOSE IT WANTS TO REJOIN ME IN HELL.
HAVE A HOT SHOT, YOU CREEPY BASTIDS!
OH, GRUD ..
...THAT IS ME!

BAM
FWHOOSH
BAM
JUST LIKE DREDD TAUGHT ME—YOU THINGS CAN'T STAND THE HEAT, CAN YOU?
.. JUDGE HARVIES?
WHAT ARE YOU—
I COULDN'T LET YOU *DIE*. NOT AFTER ALL THAT I'D DONE TO YOU.
WHEN I WAS TRAPPED IN THAT GRUD-AWFUL *COLLECTIVE* OF MESMER ZED HUMAN BEINGS...

" I SAW THE TRUTH.
"TWENTIETH-CENTURY PHILOSOPHER-POET WILLIAM HICKS HAD IT RIGHT:
"WE ARE ALL THE SAME MASS OF ENERGY—
"—EXPERIENCING OUR INDIVIDUAL LIVES SUBJECTIVELY—
"—AND THIS FORCE IS ETERNAL, WHICH MEANS THERE IS NO DEATH—
"—AND LIFE IS JUST A DREAM.'"
THAT SAD— ZARJAZ!
I'M COMPLETELY BUFF! CAN WE TRADE BODIES BACK?


YOUR BELOVED CITY IS UNDER ATTACK.
YOU MUST COME W.TH US.
I CAN SEE.
I FEEL MY OTHER HJRT NG
DREDD! WE THOUGHT IT HAD EATEN YOU!

THIS BEING WILL PROTECT SECTOR ONE, PINNING THE DARK JUDGES INSIDE.
IT WILL GIVE US TIME TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO SEND THEM BACK TO THEIR OWN DIMENSIONS.
YOU WANT US TO TRANSPORT AN ALIEN ENTITY WITHIN CITY LIMITS?
ON TOP OF THE OTHER NIGHTMARES WE HAVE RUNNING AROUND ON THE LOOSE?
YOU MUST THINK WE'RE FOOLS TO EVEN CONSIDER—
JUDGE MCGRUDER WAIT..
I LOVE MY OTHER AND I WANT TO SAVE IT.
ABSURD AND IMPROBABLE AS THIS ALL SOUNDS...
...I THINK IT IS CLEAR TO ALL PRESENT THAT THIS BEING IS OUR BEST HOPE.

JUST A MINUTE, JUDGE CAL
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE ROOM ON THE HOVERCRAFT TO TRANSPORT ENOUGH OF ITS MASS.
YOU...
...YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
"DON'T WORRY WE'LL SEND ANOTHER CRAFT BACK FOR YOU
"YOU AND YOUR MEN PACKED RAD CLOAKS, I HOPE?"

"WHAT IS THAT THING DO NG?"
I MEAN, WHAT ARE WE—THE COLLECTIVE SP.RIT OF HUMAN TY—DO.NG?
STOP TALKING LIKE THAT.
THE MONSTERS ARE TRYING TO BJST OUT INTO THE NEXT SECTOR.
"THE BIG ONE WITH ALL OF THE PEOPLE IS KNOCK NG INTO BUILDINGS WITH BRJTE FORCE.
"WHILE THE SQUAT LITTLE SUCKER
"..DESTAB.L.ZES EVERYTH.NG FROM BELOW
"WE HAVE TO STOP THEM."
AND I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE ABOUT THIS COLLECTIVE HUMANITY STOMM. THAT BODY IS MINE.
IT STILL IS! T WILL ALWAYS BE!
C'MON

I'LL TAKE THE COLLECTIVE. I OWE T TO MYSELF. OURSELVES.
WHATEVER. I GOT BURROJGHS
HERE YOU GO, YA STUMPY CREEP!
HNJH!
WHUD
...DROKKER...

BA BAM BAM BAM
GO FREE MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS! MOVE TOWARD THE LIGHT OF THE HOT SHOT, WH CH IS SIMPLY JUST AN EXTENS.ON OF—
HARVIES, LOOK OUT!
—HUH?
CHOOM
MY BODY!

YOJ MJDDER-DROKKER!
I'M GONNA SPEND THE REST OF MY DAYS IN THIS HIDEOUS BODY, MAKING YOU SUFFER!
HURK HURK HURK HURK
ZZZT
ZZZT
ZZZT
HURK HURK HURK HURK
"THEIR SSSSSHIELDS ARE FAILING..."

INSSSSTRUCT THE DEPUTIZED TO PREPARE FOR THEIR ASSSAULT ON THE NEIGHBORING SSSSECTORS.

THISSS CITY WILL AT LONG LASSST BE OURSSS...

O!

O!

O!

O!

O!

O!

O!

BACK IN YOUR SECTOR, CREEP!

THUD

NORMAL ROUNDS DON'T WORK ON THESE THINGS.
BEST WE CAN DO IS USE HOT SHOTS TO PUSH THEM BACK FROM THE SECTOR BOUNDARY.
THUK
THUK
JOIIIIN MEEEEEEE...
THUK
THUK
THUK
THUK
CORRECT ON.
ORD NARY SHOTS W LL WORK ON THIS ONE'S TENDRILS.
THOK
THOK
THOK
THOK
THOK
THOK
HOT SHOT.
FWOOOSH

WANT TO HEAR THE SSSSOUND OF SSSSIX JUDGES CHOKING TO DEATH?
GLAD YOU HAD JS BR NG THESE BREATHERS FROM THE SHIP, DREDD.
NEED TO SSSLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE...
...COMFORTABLE.

TAKE COVER, CHIEF JUSTICE!
SPLOTCH
GRJD...
...DREDD!
I'M FINE—KEEP FIRING!

"OUR BACKUP NEEDS A LITTLE MORE TIME TO CONTAIN THE SECTOR.."
THEY THINK ANOTHER BARRIER WILL HOLD USSS?
SSSSSSSSSS
NOTHING CAN HOLD USSSS-

WHAT ON EARTH...?
RUN!
WAIT.
THIS BEING HAS A FAMILIAR CEREBRAL PATTERN...
LET THEM GO AT ONCE!
LET ME GO!

CONTROL, THIS IS DREDD...
MOST OF THE COUNCIL OF F.VE HAVE BEEN TAKEN BY THE SAME SPACE-TIME ANOMALY THAT BROUGHT ME HERE TO EARTH, AND JUDGE OMAR TO TITAN.
I'M GO NG AFTER THEM.
I CAN'T LET THEM DIE ON TITAN—
HNUH

CONTROL, THE GATEWAY HAS SHUT DOWN! THE COUNCIL IS LOST!
CONTROL, ARE YOU THERE?
I'VE GOT YOU TOO, I'VE GOT YOU TOO...
...
ANDERSON?
NEXT
JUDGE ANDERSON RETURNS
(SORT OF)!

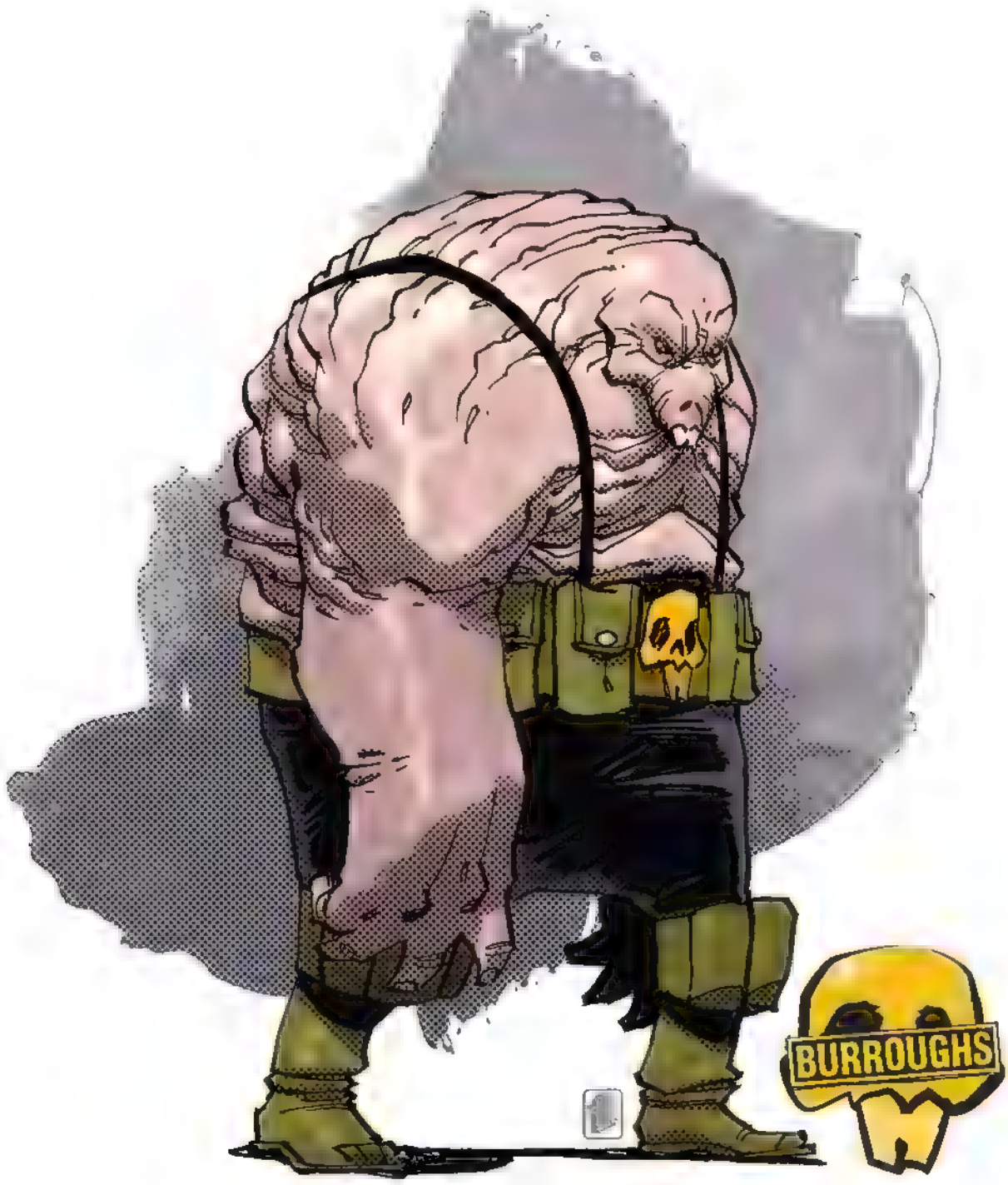
DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI

JUDGE CHOKE who appears in a hazy smoke form as if he's a smoldering skeleton. Choke questions the citizen—"Why do you wish to live?"—and the citizen babbles about how much he loves his family and his work, and he has so much to contribute to society. Choke determines he's lying. The smoke spreads. The citizen violently coughs himself to death.

ART BY NELSON DANIEL

DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI

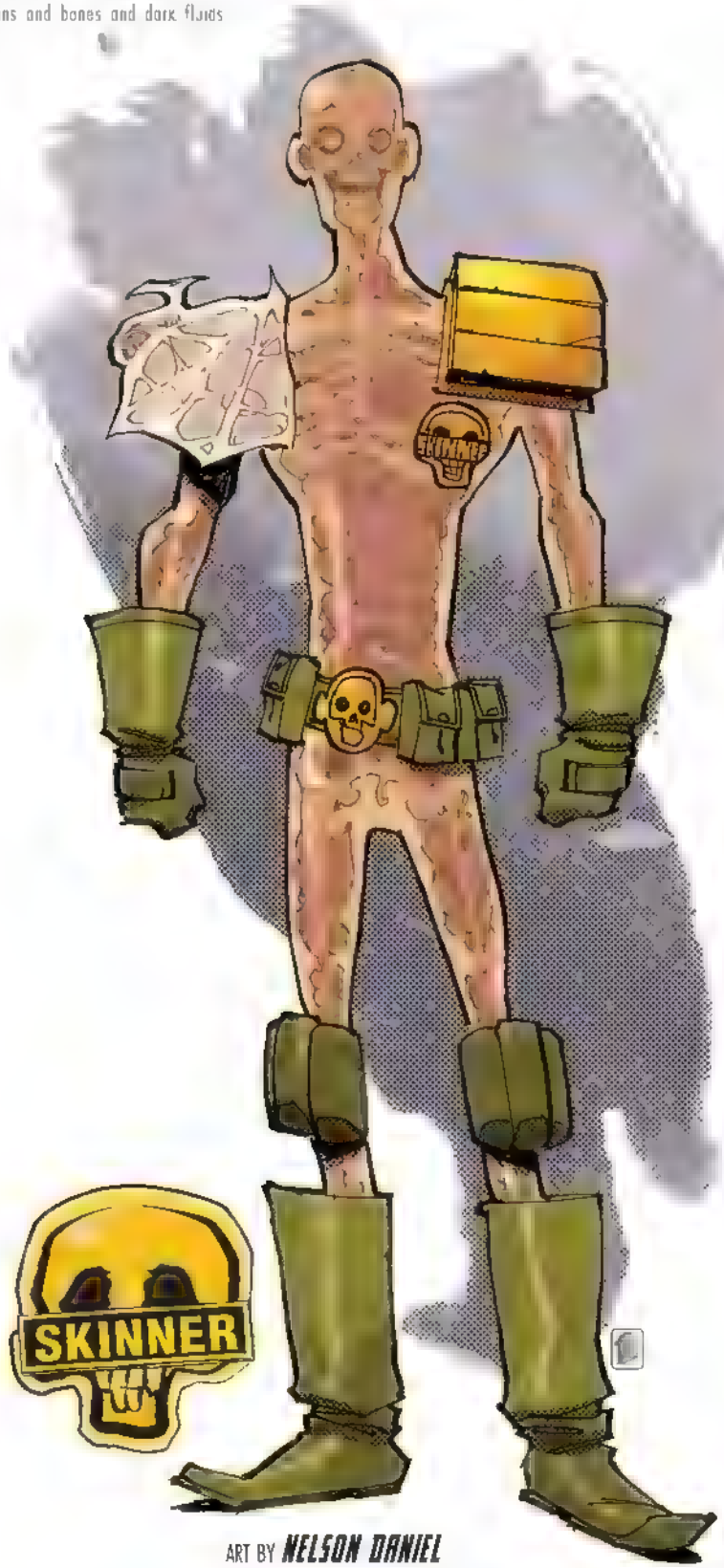
JUDGE BURROUGHS is a mo e-l ke humano d who says that Mega-City One hasn t been "built to code." He burrows into the ea th beneath the foundations of MC 1 causing ents e st uctu es to col apse



ART BY **NELSON DANIEL**

DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI

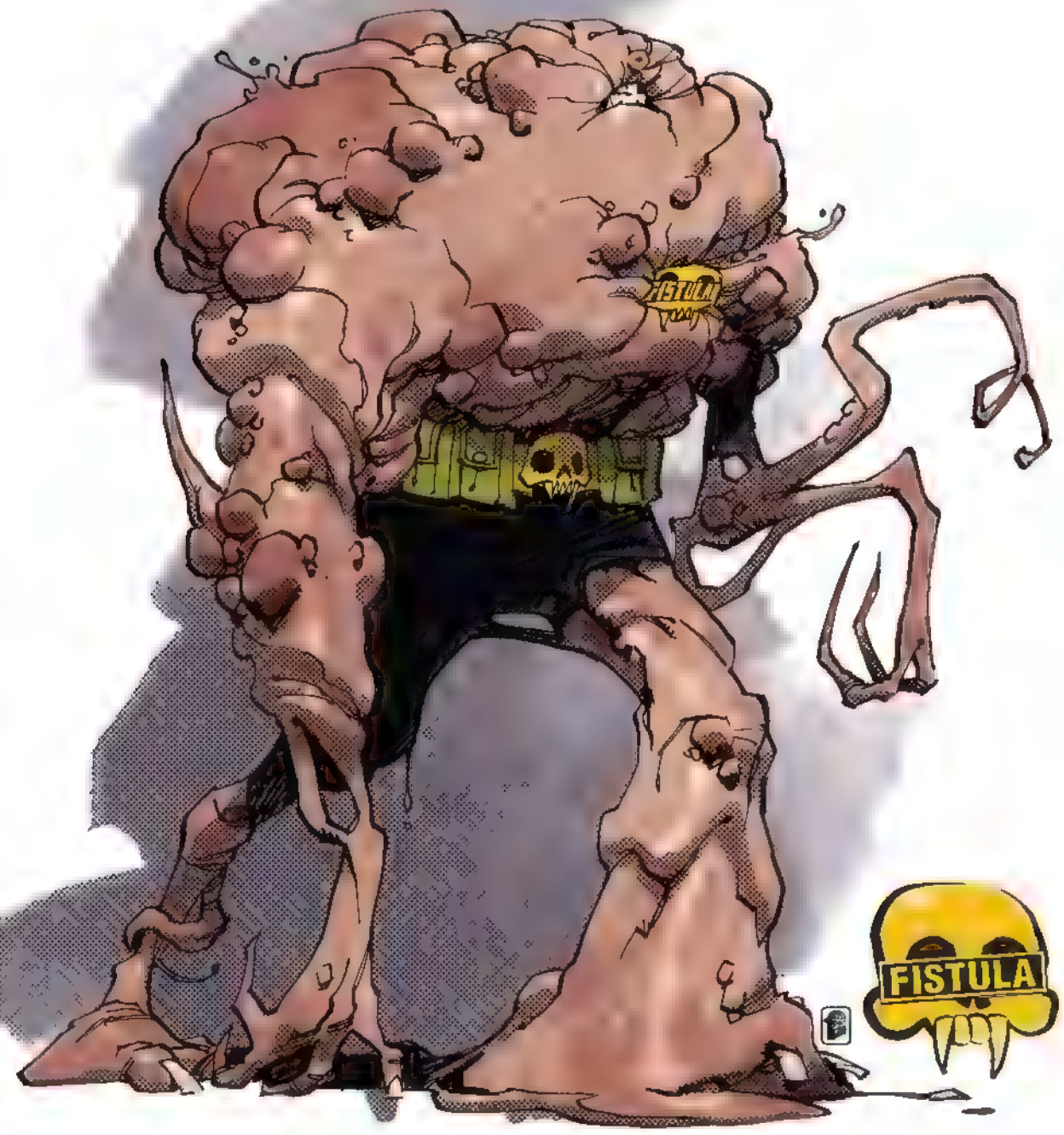
JUDGE SK NNER cons ders a l fo m of a fash on a c ime and removes not only the c othes of citizens but their sk ns, too admon sh ng them to be proud of the r nternal o gans and not h de them from the wor d Few, however, I've long enough to heed h s adv ce Skinner oks l ke one of those "v s ble Man" models; we can see the veins and bones and dark fluids beneath his translucent sk n



ART BY NELSON DANIEL

DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI

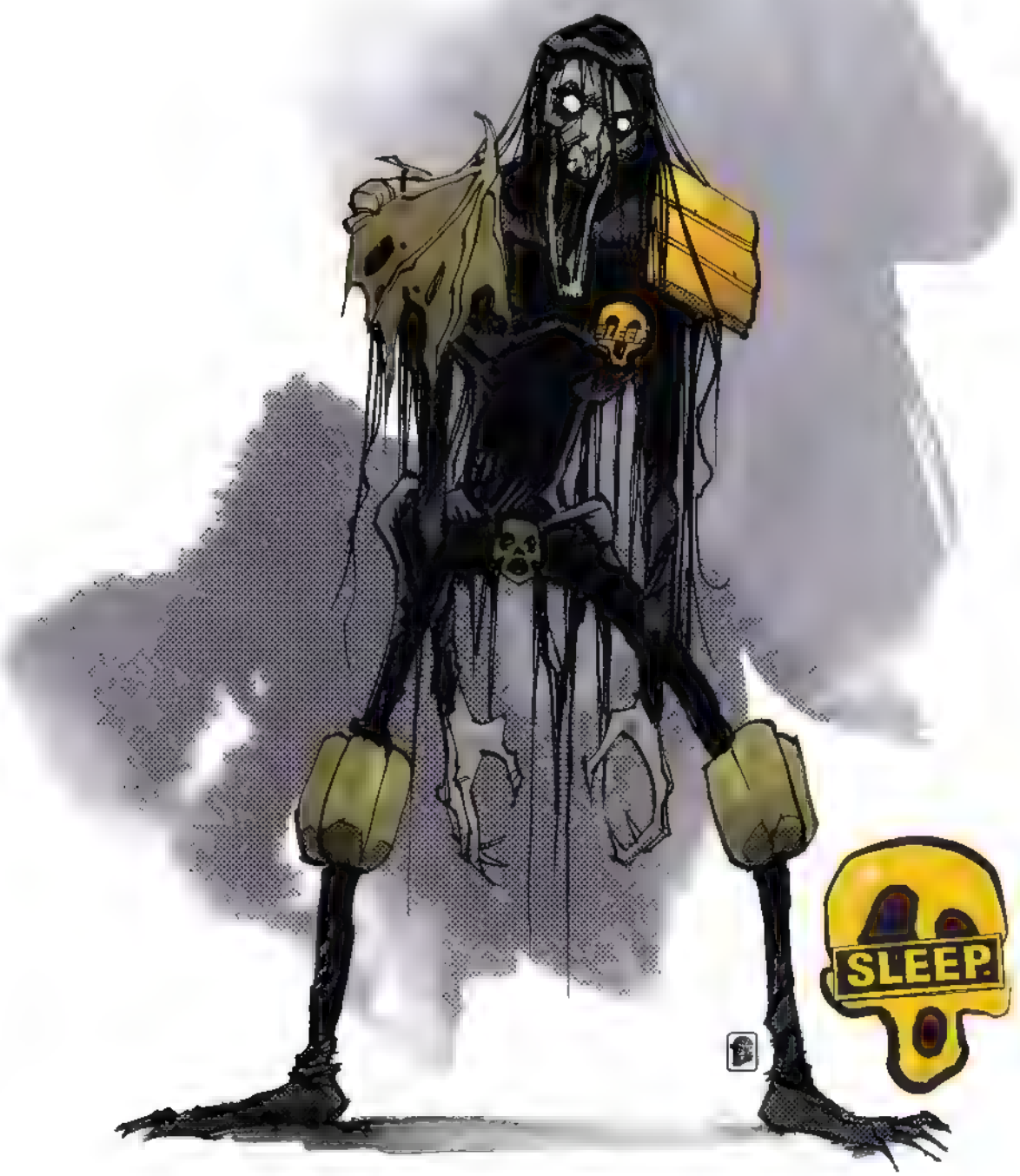
JUDGE FISTULA is busy creating a chain of his catatonic victims. Think a Human Centipede romping throughout the streets of MC 1 making barriers of flesh. Judge Cody Lanus is repulsed by the sight, too horrified to probe the victims' minds.



ART BY **NELSON DANIEL**

DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI

Then there's DGE SLEEP who inspires extreme energy among those he touches. If you're barely conscious you can't escape the dream. In this state, however, you're extremely open to suggestion and Sleep commands her victims to bring her more citizens. She looks like a zombie witch with creepy white eyes.



ART BY **NELSON DANIEL**

DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI

Meanwhile, a huge group of citizens follow JUDGE [illegible]
who looks like a living martyr, with all [illegible]
and punishments visible on her skin. [illegible]
Charles Manson used to do—[illegible]
wound as a sign of loyalty, [illegible]
hoping to gather more follow[illegible]

ART BY **NELSON DANIEL**

DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI:
JUDGE SLUDGE, it seems, has the ability to turn the world to toxic shit.

ART BY NELSON DANIEL

ART BY **NELSON DANIEL**

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JUDGE DREDD®

DREDD'S MOST VICIOUS AND UNSTOPPABLE ENEMIES—THE DARK JUDGES—ARE CLAWING THEIR WAY INTO MEGA-CITY ONE, DETERMINED TO TRANSFORM IT INTO A NEW CITY OF THE DEAD. BUT THE ONLY THING MORE HORRIFYING THAN THE DARK JUDGES' ONSLAUGHT ARE THE DRASTIC MEASURES THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT IS WILLING TO TAKE TO REPEL THEM IN "THE AMERICAN WAY OF DEATH" BY **DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI** AND **NELSON DANIEL**.

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